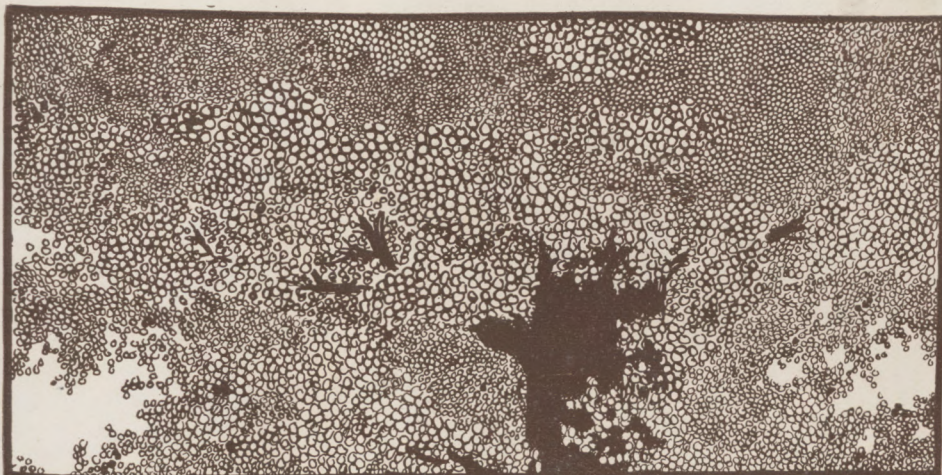


VALLERO  
1914



86181







# L'ALLEGRO

Nineteen Hundred Fourteen

VOLUME VIII



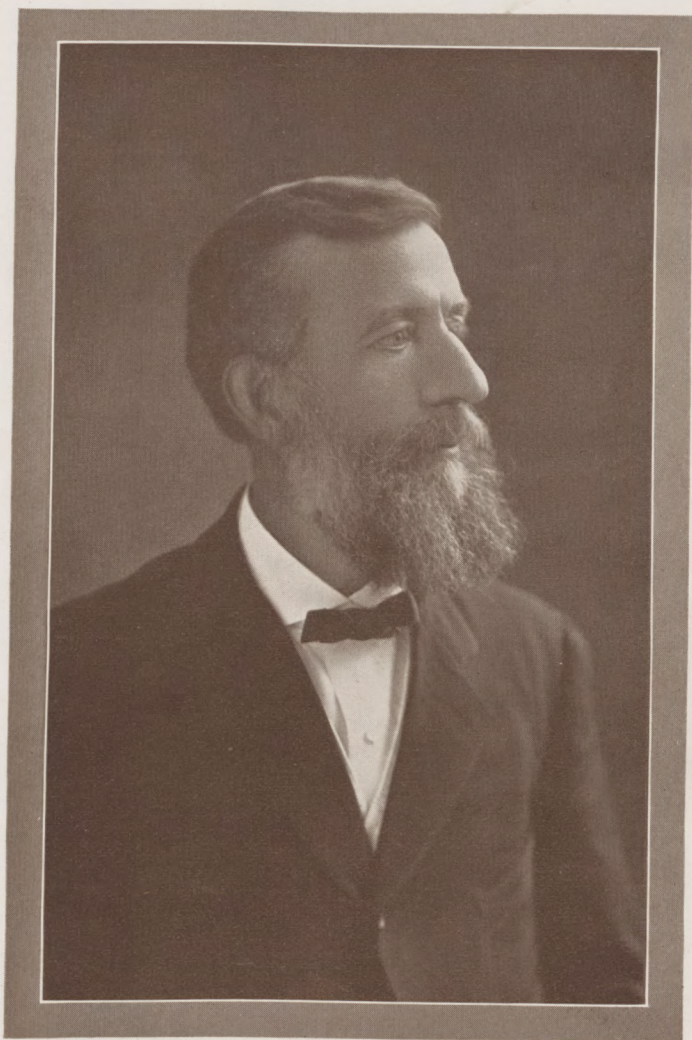
PUBLISHED ANNUALLY  
BY THE STUDENTS OF  
MISSISSIPPI COLLEGE  
CLINTON, MISSISSIPPI  
**86181**



## Dedication

To James Madison Sharp, who has given thirty-two years of wise and patient service to our Alma Mater, we dedicate this, the eighth volume of "L'Allegro," as an expression of the high esteem in which he is held by the thousands of Mississippi men who have come under his influence.





JAMES MADISON SHARP





## James Madison Sharp

**P**ROF. SHARP is affectionately known to the boys as "Zed." He is a native south-Mississippian, born a little before the outbreak of the Civil War, near Liberty, Amite county. He is of sturdy country parentage, his father, John W. Sharp, being a well-to-do farmer. He was the sixth child of an old-fashioned family of ten. Until nine years old he lived on the farm and studied but one book, the book of nature. His country childhood contributed, no doubt, its share to the simplicity and independence of his character, as being one of ten children did to his considerate and unselfish disposition.

In 1860, his father sold his slaves and began merchandising at Summit. But the "irrepressible conflict" culminating the following year in civil war, he left the counter for the camp, enlisting in the first company of volunteers organized in his county for the defense of States' Rights.

With the nation in the throes of civil war for four years, and father and husband on the field of battle, there was little opportunity for such education as the schools impart, but the lad took advantage of such as was offered and the four years of war and hardship were not wholly without educational value.

In 1867, he entered Independent Academy just founded by George C. Taylor. After four years of High School work in this Academy he entered in 1871 the State University of Oxford, where he spent three years in study, and withdrew to teach the Boguechitto High School one year, and then reentered the University, and was graduated from that Institution in 1875 with the B. A. degree.

The next year he taught one term at Live Oak, Texas; the year following he was first assistant in the Peabody School, Summit, Miss. In 1877-80 he was principal of the McCarthy and the Jefferson Schools, New Orleans, La.; 1880-82 principal of the McComb City High School; 1882 he was elected without application to the Principalship of the Prep. Dep't. and Commercial School of Mississippi College, which position he resigned in 1890, to become Principal of The Capital Commercial College, Jackson, Miss., from which in 1893 he was elected without application to the Chair of Math. in Miss. College, which position he still holds and has for all these years filled with eminent ability.

While teaching in New Orleans, Prof. Sharp had the good fortune to win the heart of Miss Emma Quinn, daughter of Judge J. B. Quinn of Summit, Miss., and they were married there November 20, 1878. Gladly does he ascribe to her much of the success of his career.

He is a man of native physical vigor, and of once baseball fame, University tradition reporting that on one occasion he batted the ball from Oxford to Holly Springs.

His manner is quiet, and not demonstrative. He is deeply sympathetic. He spares no pains to help the plodder, and affectionately calls the weak members of his classes "puddin'-heads." His character is transparent. He is the soul of integrity and probity. He has been a valuable member of the Board of Ministerial education for many years, being a sort of counsellor and legal adviser to both white and black. He is a quiet man and extremely modest and is held in highest esteem by students, faculty, Board of Trustees, and community.

P. H. E.







DR. W. A. McCOMB

To whom Mississippi College owes the raising of her three hundred thousand dollar endowment.



## To the Faculty

Through weeks and months you've led us, day by day,  
Along the paths of knowledge that you've trod;  
By word and deed you've pointed out the way  
Of service to our fellow man and God.  
With council, as a father to his son,  
You've ever sought to guide us in the right,  
And taught us in the race that we must run  
To keep within the path, and face the light.

You've taught us not alone the things laid down  
In books, but larger, grander things of Life;  
You've shown to us and held aloft the crown  
Which waits for him who conquers in the strife;  
You've striven more than Intellect to give,  
Than knowledge quickly got and lost again,  
By your own lives you've taught us how to live,  
By your own manhood made us into men.

T. A. R.

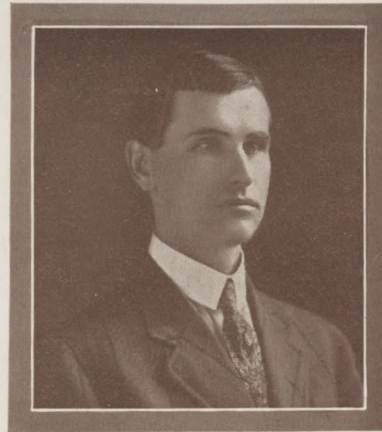




WILLIAM NEWTON WEATHERSBY, M.Ā.

Assistant Professor of English,  
Principal Academy.

B.A., M.A., Mississippi College; Principal Tylertown High School, '01; Principal Little Springs High School, '01-'05; Mississippi College, '07—.



## TO YOUTH

The queenly rose with colors bright,  
And painted by the sun's pure light,  
Emits its odors sweet.  
Its texture woven of the air,  
And beautiful beyond compare,  
Displays an art complete.

And so may truth and love combined  
Be textures woven in thy mind,  
To serve in human aid.  
Then courage will be strong to dare,  
The richest blessings thine to share,  
And debt to LIFE be paid.

A. J. A.







## FELLOWS

C. D. SMITH,  
Mathematics

W. W. LITTLE,  
Mathematics

J. W. McKAY,  
German



## Youth and Age

Strong in his youth, man dreams himself a god,—  
He tells with words the story of an age,  
From pole to pole his beaten paths are trod,  
The seas and rivers feel his unpent rage,  
With ropes and cloth he strives the wind to cage,  
And with a foot-rule measures off the sky,  
He makes himself a judge, and for a wage  
He seeks the sacred things of life to buy.  
And then when man grows old, and comes to die  
He sees the frailty of the thing he's done;  
And turns again, and gladly comes to lie  
Beneath the ever tender hand of One  
Who gave him power to lift his eyes above,  
To work, to hope, to taste of life, and love.

V. B. L.





**Mrs. Myrtle  
Webb Latimer**

**Born**

**August 30, 1871**

**Died**

**December 27, 1913**





## Mississippi

Splendid emblem of the nation  
 Rippling in the wind today,  
 With your stars of white and crimson,  
 Symbol of the people's sway,  
 Float forever, float forever,  
 With your galaxy of stars,  
 Types of power, strength, and warfare,  
 Jove, and Hercules, and Mars.

One a star for Mississippi,  
 For the old Magnolia State,  
 Mother of a score of giants,  
 Parent of the ancient great.  
 She has given us a Davis,  
 And a Prentis, and a Stone,  
 She has given us a Walthall,  
 George and Barksdale are her own.

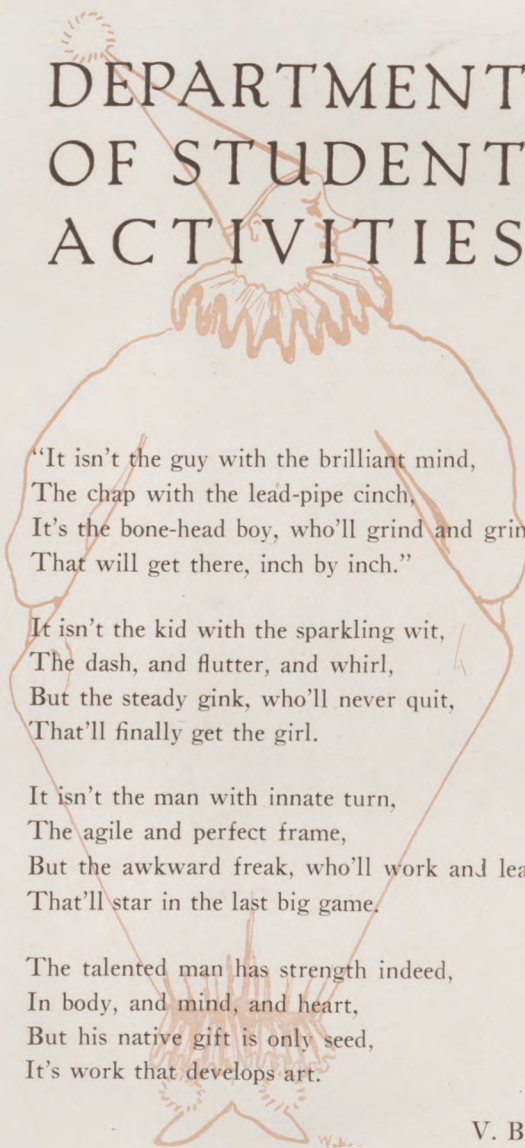
She is fair, and free, and wealthy,  
 Strong with vigor, ripe with years,  
 Tempered by the storms of sadness,  
 Softened by a flood of tears.  
 Pure is peace, and strong in combat,  
 Wise in crises, rich in thought,  
 Lofty in her Southern honor,  
 We can read the truths she taught.

Matchless was her past. We glory  
 In the things her man have done,  
 Regal in her splendid present,  
 Shining as the dazzling sun.  
 And the future holds a promise,  
 Growing to a prophecy,  
 Mississippi, still we love her,  
 Mississippi, hail to thee!

P. H. L.







# DEPARTMENT OF STUDENT ACTIVITIES

"It isn't the guy with the brilliant mind,  
The chap with the lead-pipe cinch,  
It's the bone-head boy, who'll grind and grind,  
That will get there, inch by inch."

It isn't the kid with the sparkling wit,  
The dash, and flutter, and whirl,  
But the steady gink, who'll never quit,  
That'll finally get the girl.

It isn't the man with innate turn,  
The agile and perfect frame,  
But the awkward freak, who'll work and learn,  
That'll star in the last big game.

The talented man has strength indeed,  
In body, and mind, and heart,  
But his native gift is only seed,  
It's work that develops art.

V. B. L.





## Student Government Association

FOR THE CONTROL OF DISHONESTY IN EXAMINATIONS.

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Biggers  
00



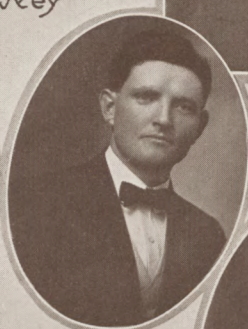
Lowrey



Lane



Howell



Connerly



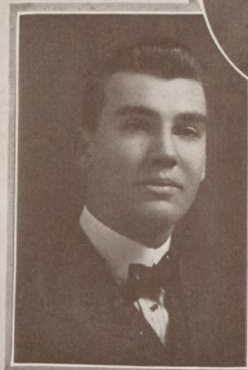
Phillips



Price



Virden



Weatherby







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1913-14

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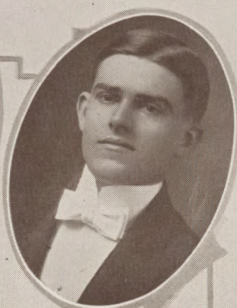




A.S. Johnston



Lowrey



Ross



Clayton



C.E. Johnston



Towns



Price



Thigpen



Nelson





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Biggers



St. John



Dudley



Williams



Howell



Batson



Beaty



Hill





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C. E. THOMPSON . . . . .	Purity







Robinson



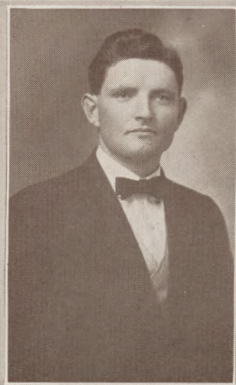
Lowley



Amacker



Eagon



Connerly



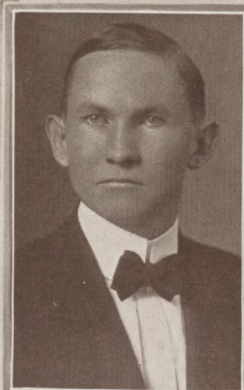
Miller



Williams



Beaty



Thompson

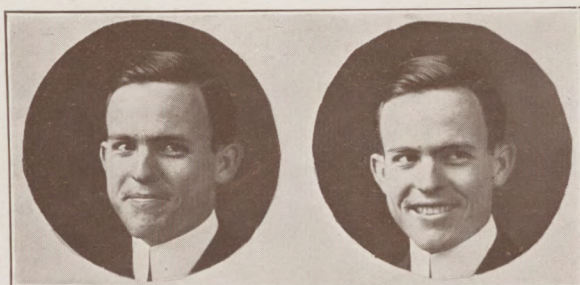




## The Anniversary of the Philomathean Literary Society

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ROBERT WESLEY BIGGERS	. . . . .	Anniversarian
WINCIE WOODARD LITTLE	. . . . .	First Orator
WILLIAM MARION KETHLEY	. . . . .	Second Orator
SMILEY BARNEY WHITTINGTON	. . . . .	Third Orator







Biggers



Little



Kethley



Whittington





## Philomathean Debating Team



W. H. Dyre

W. L. Clayton

W. H. Ratcliff

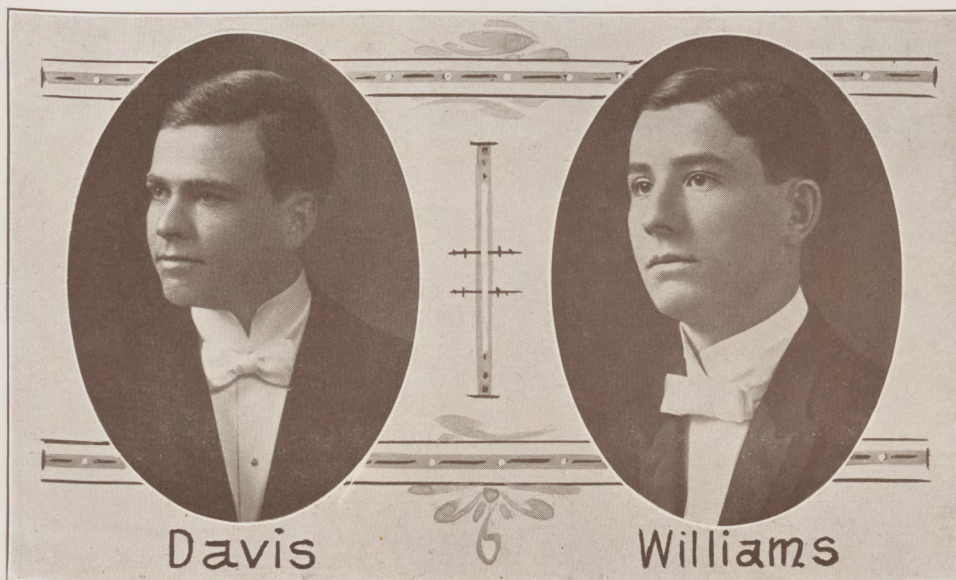
C. E. Thompson

S. N. McWhorter

F. A. Wright







Davis

Williams

## The Fall Orations Nineteen Hundred Thirteen

BEN GILMER DAVIS . . . . .

Philomathean

EDWARD CLAYTON WILLIAMS . . . . .

Hermenian

### FAREWELL

It tries my soul that I must go,  
No mortal tongue can tell  
The grief I feel to leave you so,—  
Farewell, sweetheart, farewell!

But since he's come into our life,  
Since he is always near  
~~No~~ trouble us with endless strife,  
This course is best, my dear.

And so, my darling, cease to sob,  
For I'll come back someday,  
When that collector's lost his job.  
And there're no bills to pay.

V. B. L.







## The Anniversary of the Hermenian Literary Society

PERCY H. EASON . . . . .	Anniversarian
WILLIAM H. C. DUDLEY . . . . .	First Orator
WARNER A. HANCOCK . . . . .	Second Orator
WILLIE D. LOFTON . . . . .	Third Orator







Easom



Dudley



Hancock

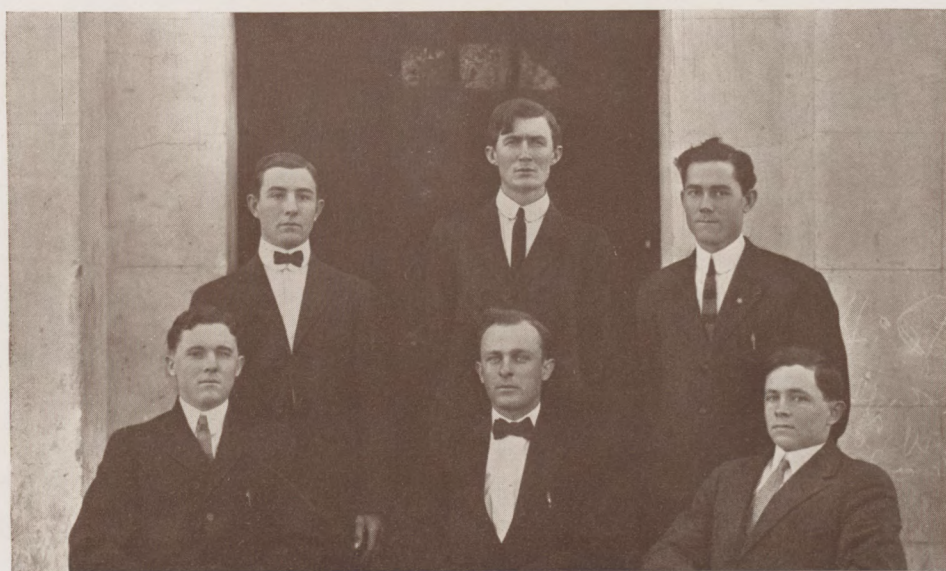


Lofton





## Hermenian Debating Team



E. C. Williams

L. C. Bradley

A. S. Johnston

N. B. Band

R. G. Lowrey

W. A. Sullivan







## Debating Council

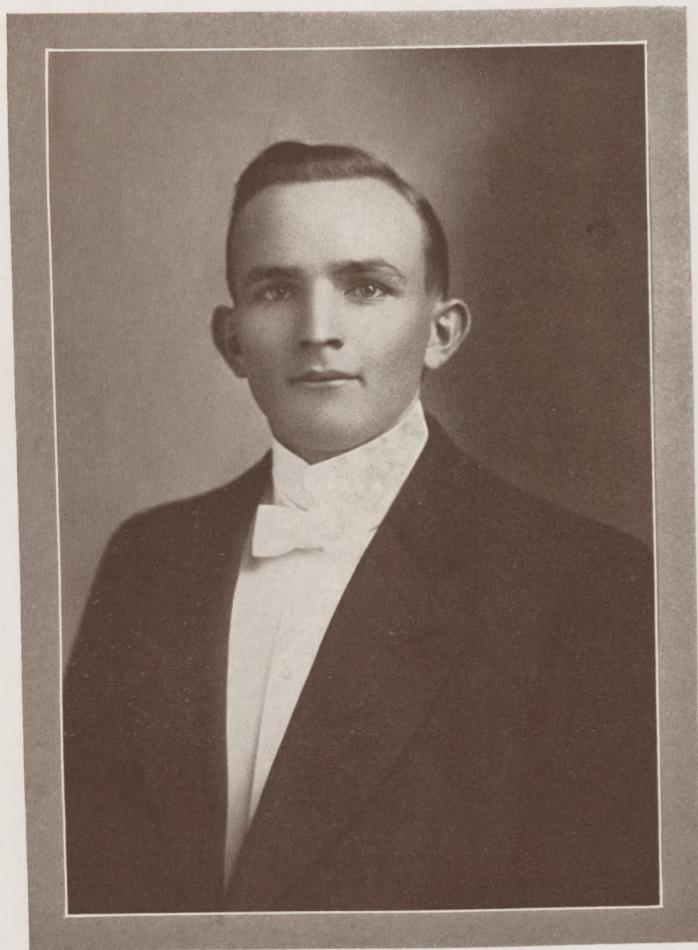


PROFESSOR J. T. WALLACE, Chairman

W. H. C. DUDLEY . . . . .	Hermenian
W. S. GEORGE . . . . .	Hermenian
W. L. CLAYTON . . . . .	Philomathean
C. E. THOMPSON . . . . .	Philomathean





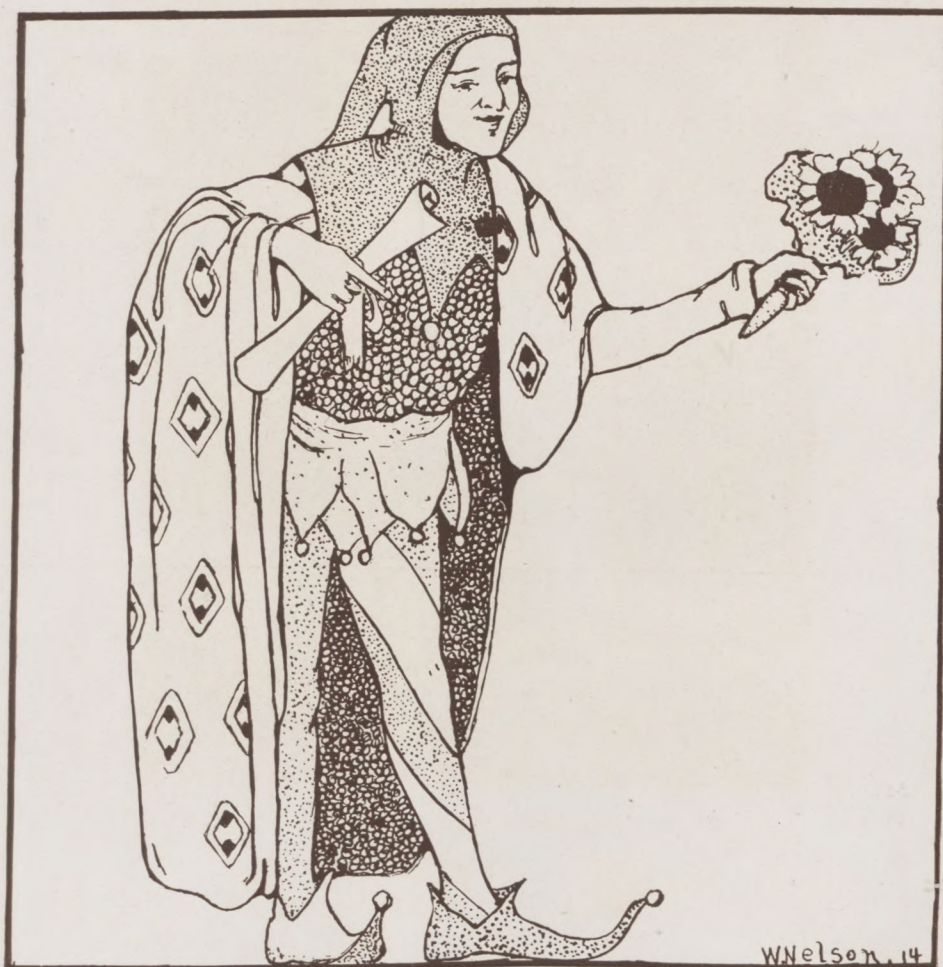


ROBERT WESLEY BIGGERS

Representative to Mississippi Intercollegiate  
Oratorical Contest, May 8, 1914.



# SENIOR







## Officers of the Class of 'Fourteen

ARLEDGE THIGPEN . . . . .	President
WAYNE HOWELL . . . . .	Vice-President
WALTER RICHARD NELSON . . . . .	Secretary
VERNON BOOTH LOWREY . . . . .	Poet
WILLIAM LUTHER CLAYTON . . . . .	Prophet
WALTER WIRDEN, JR. . . . .	Historian







## The Verse of the Class

### On a Diploma

A SONNET.

Four long, hard years, and at the end is this,  
 A parchment! Nothing else that I can bring  
 Away. Two thousand dollars spent, and this,  
 Which might be bought for five, the only thing  
 Placed in my hands; and should I die today  
 It would be worthless, even to a friend.  
 But yet I took the risk, and say  
 That I am glad I chose this way to spend  
 So great a price. I care not for the sheet,  
 Keep that! Give me the mem'ry of the fight,  
 The Men I've tried, the power to act, to meet  
 A foe, to find, to know, to trust the right.  
 Aye, give the goal these years have set for me,—  
 The destiny I've carved, whate'er it be.

V. B. L.







## The Class of 1914—A History

**I**N the Fall of 1910 when the Middle Building and the Old Laboratory were still in active service, when the Science Hall was a hole in the ground and the Industrial Home had not been thought of, the nucleus of the class of 1914 entered Mississippi College. If it were not the veriest sacrilege to hint that a Senior has ever been a Prep we might mention that some members of the class were here even before this, but that is aside from the subject. The nucleus of the class entered in 1910,, about a baker's dozen of this year's graduating class and sixty-odd others who have dropped out of finished ahead of us. Those who remained, if distinguished for nothing else, at least deserve the palm for "Sticktoitiveness," and one of the number might be mentioned as having been the mainstay of three 'Varsity teams during each of the past four years.

Our Sophomore year was marked by the opening of two important buildings, the Science Hall and the Moore House, and by the entrance of a number of good men into our ranks. The class football championship was very hotly contested, but the Sophomores defeated the Preps and Juniors in order and carried off the honors. We won second place in track and our basketball and baseball teams did well.

In our Junior year, as in the others, we gained and lost some good men. Some came up or dropped back from other classes while others went ahead of us or for various reasons left school. Those who remained did their work well, whether on the athletic field where a majority of the men were as usual members of the class of Fourteen; or in the class room where the Ancren Riwe and Cyran de Bergerac were treated impartially. This was an off year for the class in athletics. Furnishing so many men to the various 'Varsity teams, we won the championship only in track. Thanks however to our "Cyclonic" pitcher and a phenomanal number of double plays we prettly nearly did something on the diamond.

This is written in the midst of our Senior year. Some splendid men have failed for various reasons to return to school. For their sake as well as our own we are sorry to lose them. If, however, nothing unforeseen occurs forty men will receive diplomas next Spring. The Class is as usual furnishing its full quota of men to every phase of College Life, athletic—Literary—religious. L'Allegro will go out to soon to contain a full account of our achievements for this year. Suffice it to say however that we intend to live up to our past record. It is not my business to prophesy. A more imaginative man is to attend to that job. If however, as we have been constantly assured by Chapel speakers, our performances here are an indication of our conduct in later life, surely no one need to uneasy as to the future history of the Class of Nineteen-Fourteen.

Historian.







## The Prophecy of the Class of 'Fourteen

**W**HILE delving into a maze of unfamiliar lore, I was suddenly transported to a strange and beautiful highway. I raised my eyes and looked that I might determine whether the way led, and I beheld a great white wall, with a gate above which was written in letters of gigantic size "The Future."

Approaching the portal, I knocked. An old gray bearded man opened it, and I recognized Father Time, smiling and bidding me to enter. After inquiring what I wished, he called his servant, a young man, and directed him to make ready a conveyance and conduct me through the country.

In an incredibly short time the youth returned and informed me that all was ready. Going in to a large open court, we came upon an aeroplane. When I expressed fear of such a means of travel, my guide assured me that all was safe, for he said, "A man from M.C. has made recent improvements, and this in his latest model." I then consented, and we were soon soaring over a most beautiful country. The farms were a delight to the eye, and the cities were like jewels set in a glorious landscape of green and brown. As we drew nearer to the towns, we could see beautiful colors decorating the public buildings, and those colors were "Cardinal and Cream."

We finally alighted at the largest city, and going into a great building, I realized that we were in the presence of an august assembly. A man was speaking. In the name of justice and right he was delivering a mighty appeal for honest legislation. Seeing a peculiar mark on his forehead, I asked my guide its meaning. "That," he said, "is a '14."

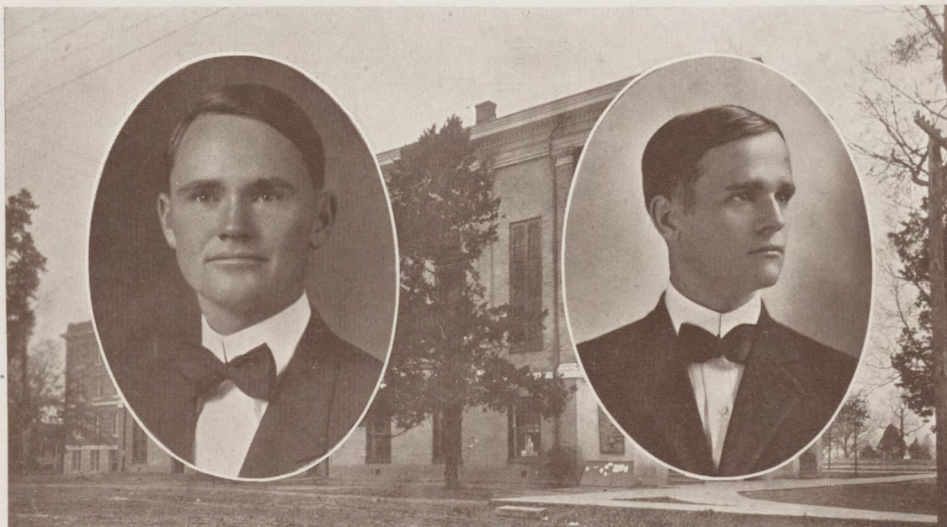
I was next led to another part of the city, into a spacious auditorium, crowded with people. Here too was a speaker. But he bore a different message, one of salvation to the lost. So skillfully did he handle his subject that thousands were seized with conviction and found the Everlasting Peace. "What is the inscription above the speaker's head," I asked. "That," he said, "is a Latin phrase, 'Dare aliquid dignus.'"

Then, having shown me many things which I have not space to write, we returned to the gate, and I bade farewell to Father Time and my kind conductor.

W. L. C.







ARLEDGE THIGPEN, B.A.,  
Bay Springs, Mississippi.  
Class President.

"Argie" entered public life on the twentieth-ninth day of December, eighteen ninety two. The first faculty he ever bluffed was that of the Lake Como High School. For the last three sessions he has been notably successful in the same pursuit at Mississippi College, until now the time has come when the inmates of "The Grand Old Institution," it might be more apropos to say, of the 'Stute, will no more hear the pleasant drawl of his voice, and Chapel will be dismissed without his usual call for a Senior Class meeting. It is terrible to contemplate such a change, but all things must end, and "Mr. President" is about to launch forth into public life on his mission of rolling Dr. Woodrow W. for his job. And we have no doubt as to his success, for the day of woman suffrage is almost here.

Thigpen is five feet nine, weighs one hundred and thirty-five pounds, and is possessed of a twinkling eye and a ten inch smile. He is universally popular and influencial. His loyal support of athletics has been no small factor in the success of our teams this session.

Class Football, '12, '13; Scrub Football, '13; Class President, '13-'14; Distinction.

WAYNE HOWELL, B.A.,  
Banner, Mississippi.  
Class Vice-President.

"The "frosty" winds of March 13, 1892, announced to the world that another sojourner had been added to the worthies of the metropolis of Banner. Wayne has ever since had a pronounced weakness for the crystalline sprite. After finishing at his home High School, our hero was consigned to the old Wells House at M.C. for the session of '09-'10. The following year he taught at Big Creek, returning to Clinton in the fall of eleven.

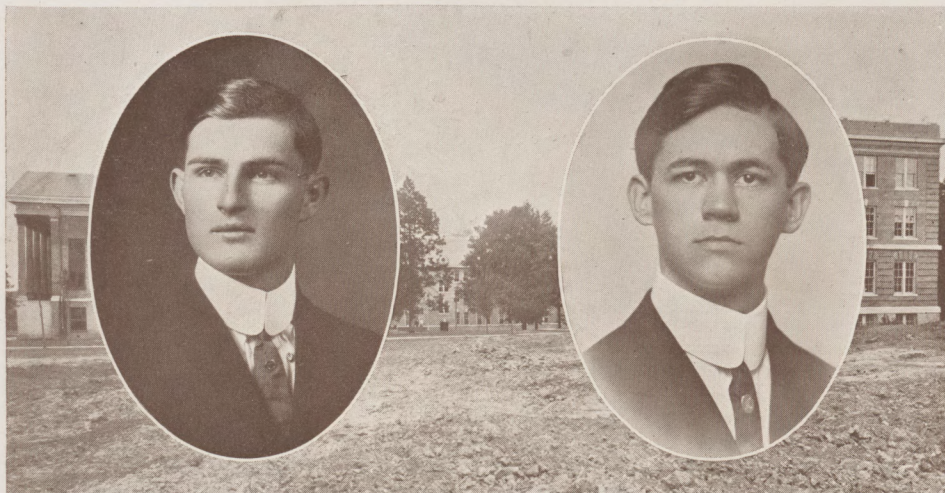
During the first two years of his habitation here he made the unusual record of not missing a single recitation and of never cutting Chapel. But since he has fully recovered from this strange malady, and we have every assurance that he is now mentally sound.

Howell is nearly five feet ten, weighs one forty, and is sometimes referred to as the handsomest man in the class. He is a good student, a friend to the fellows, and a strong force for the right.

Class Sec'y, '10-'11; Sec'y Athletic Ass'n, '12-'13; Pres. Ath. Assn, '12-'13; Mgr. Tennis, '13-'14; Ath. Council, '13-'14; Class Baseball, '11, '13; Vice-Pres. Class, '13-'14; Local Ed. Mgr., '13, '14; Philo Critic, '13-'14; Student Gov. '13-'14.







WALTER RICHARD NELSON, B.S.  
Baldwyn, Mississippi.  
Class Secretary.

On the twentieth day of March, 1892, was born in the little city of Baldwyn, a child, endowed with the genius of an artist, of a congenial and generous companion, a good student, and an athlete of no mean ability. After having made the instructors of his home school ashamed of themselves, he took a vacation of some two sessions at Mississippi Heights Academy, finally landing at Mississippi College in the fall of '10. He was a Prep in those days, and his first exploit was to startle Ajax in Caesar's Gallic War with a grade which it is not necessary to repeat, but since then he has put aside busting and Latin, and has blossomed into a close, thorough student.

Walt is five feet ten and a half, and weighs one sixty-five. His physique is perfect and his face striking. He is a blonde, and it is said, by those who know him best, that he has a marked weakness for girls of the same type. His friends are legion, his enemies nix.

Class basketball, '13; Class football, '10, '11, '12, '13; All-Class Football, '12; Sec'y Ath. Ass'n, '12-'13; Class Pres., '12-'13; Class Sec'y, '13-'14; Art Ed. L'Allegro, '13-'14; Chess Club; Pres. Prentiss Co. Club; Sec'y same; Hermenian; Giraffe.

VERNON BOOTH LOWREY, B.A.,  
Amarillo, Texas.  
Class Poet.

Buy was born at Blue Mountain, Miss., on June 9, 1893. He came to M.C. in the fall of '09. The following session he taught in Amarillo. Returning to us in '11, he for two sessions divided his time with Hillman, where he was instructor in History, and according to the young ladies "is some authority on the subject."

Lowrey is a brilliant fellow, and is liked and admired in direct proportion to one's knowledge of him. His breadth of view and wise council make him a favorite wherever anything is to be done.

He is five feet nine, weighs one forty-five, and has dark hair and eyes. Part of his record, which numbers thirty-two points, is given below.

Fresh. Lit. prize, '09-'10; Best Mag. Story, '11-'12; Best Mag. Poem, '12-'13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '11-'12; Vice-Pres. Y. M. C. A., '13-'14; Pres. Baracas, '14; Pres. Philos., '12-'13; Class Poet, '13-'14; Pres. Woodrow Wilson Club, '11-'12; Pres. M. H. A. Club, '11-'12; Class Football, '11, '13; Mgr. Class Football, '13; Class Baseball, '12; Tennis Team, '11-'12; Sec'y Honor Council, '12-'13; Pres. Student Gov., '13-'14; Ed. L'Allegro, '12-'13, '13-'14; Rep. Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest, '13; Giraffe; Distinction.







WILLIAM LUTHER CLAYTON, B.A.,  
Lockhart, Mississippi.  
Class Prophet.

On June 20, 1891, the population of Lauderdale County was augmented by the arrival of Master William Luther Clayton, and the old hills of East Mississippi, which once re-echoed the war cries of a thousand Indian Braves, who were urging the Hon. Hernando DeSoto to hasten on and discover the Mississippi River, began again to resound with the eloquence of a youth whose ambition was to move on and discover Mississippi College. He arrived in the fall of eleven, via the public school of his home city and Cooper Institute, of Daleville, Miss., and after instruction the rising American Citizenship during the session of '10-'11.

Clayton is one of the pillars of the class. He is a superb student, a strong moral force, and a good athlete. He weighs one sixty, is six feet tall, black headed and strikingly handsome. The word "defeat" was left out of his vocab."

Sec'y Lauderdale Co. Club, '11-'12; Class Football, '12, '13; All-Class Football, '12; Philo Critic, '13; Co. Attorney B.A., '13; District Atty. B. A., '13; Philo Atty., '13-'14; Section Chairman Philo, '13-'14; Debating Council, '13-'14; Philo Debating Team, '13-'14; Philo Anniversary Herald, '14; Class Phophet, '13-'14; Lit. Ed. L'Allegro, '13-'14; Distinction.

WALTER VIRDEN, JR., B.S.,  
Cynthia, Mississippi.  
Class Historian.

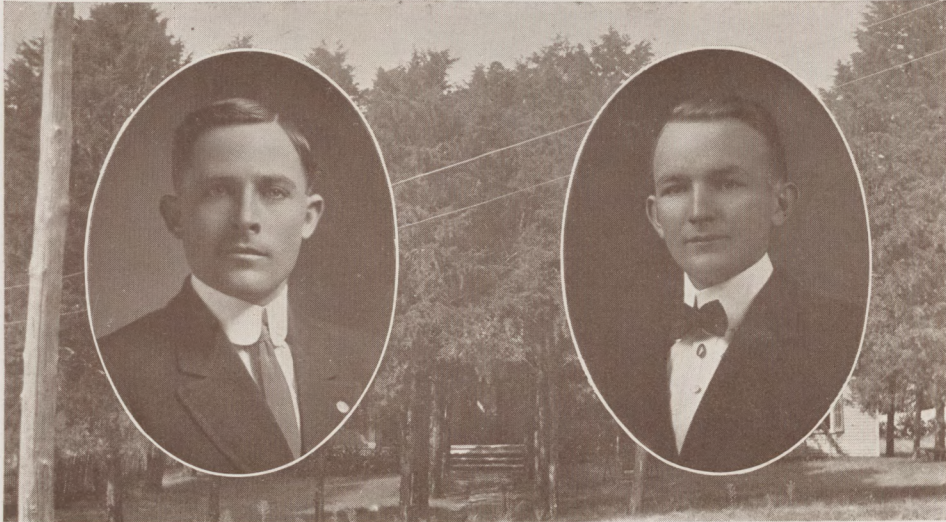
"Big Sister" was christened "Walter" on the twenty-third day of May, 1893. He chased the calves around the barn yard and rode the goats and pigs, until he became a youngster of some ten summers. Then it dawned on him what a precocious youth he was, and what a misfortune it would be for this old world if he failed to develop his intellect. And so he proceeded to give up the chasing of yearlings for the pursuit of knowledge. After he had run all of that commodity down that dared hang around his neck of the woods, he hid himself to Culver Military. But "those army guns were heavy," so he turned his weary step to M.C. in the fall of ten. This was before the organization of Dutchie's Light Brigade.

He is of slender build, five feet ten, and weighs one thirty-five. His eyes and hair are light,—the ladies say he is a blond, and timid. He is jolly, amiable, straight-forward, and honest. He intends to become a civil engineer, and bids fair to be a second Col. Goethals.

Pres. Madison Co. Club, '11-'12; Chess Club, '13-'14; Class Historian, '13-'14; Philo; Special Distinction.







JAMES C. AMACKER, B.S.,  
Poplarville, Mississippi.

"Mr. Umps" got his first practice calling "fowls" in his own back yard, long before he ever saw M.C., it being his duty to minister daily to those chickens which at that time happened to inhabit his parental estate. This certainly proved a good training school. He never lets one escape, "especially when the referee is crooked." His long suit is double fouls. Woe to the man who dares hug the ball, or trip his opponent! Judgment is swift and sure. It is rumored that the Athletic Association is trying to perfect arrangements to have him officiate at all games in the future. We certainly need him.

Amacker taught in Pearl River county three years before he came to M.C.

He is five feet ten, weight one fifty, is a true son of South Mississippi. "May he live long and prosper!"

Sec'y Philos. '11-'12, '12-'13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '11-'12, '13-'14; Pres. B. Y. P. U., '12-'13, '13-'14; Lyceum Committee, '12-'13; Pres. W. O. W., '12-'13; Pres. South Miss. Blub., '12-'13; Mgr. Y. M. C. A., Basketball, '13-'14; Y. M. C. A. Mag. Ed., '13-'14; Chairman Sec. Philos. '13-'14; Sec'y Y. M. C. A., '13-'14; District Attorney B.A., '13-'14; Mgr. Senior Basketball, '14.

ROBERT WESLEY BIGGERS, B.A.,  
Ackerman, Mississippi.

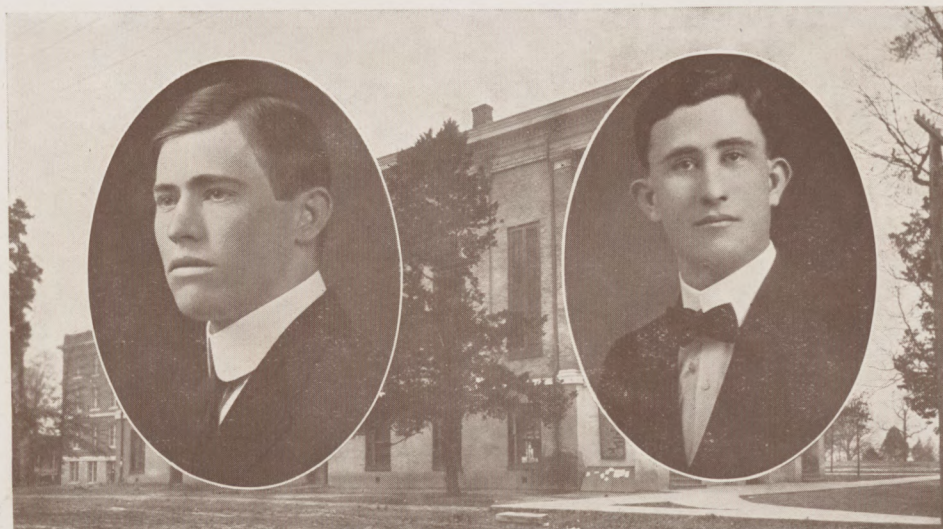
"Berley" was born at Ackerman, February the twenty-first, 1893. He tilled the soil for some dozen years, then was himself cultivated at his home high school, and entered M.C. as a seventeen year old in the fall of ten. "He is properly a compound of all the various good qualities which embellish mankind." His personality draws the admiration and the good will of every one with whom he comes in contact. He has made good at Mississippi College, as well as at the 'Stute, and we have no doubt of his success as Attorney-at-Law.

His record at school needs no comment. He is five feet nine and a half, and weighs one thirty-five, slender and agile. The twinkle of his grey eye and the full moon smile of his countenance mark him out from among the crowd.

Mgr. Fresh. Baseball, '10-'11; Class Historian, '11-'12; Pres. Choctaw-Winston Club, '11-'12, '12-'13; Philo Critic, '12; Hewitt Medal, '12; Philo Debaters Medal, '11-'12; Debating Council, '12-'13; Junior Vice-Pres.; Ath. Ed. Mag., '12-'13; Chief Ed. Mag., '13-'14; Varsity Baseball, '12, '13; Mgr. Baseball, '13, '14; Philo Fall Orator, '12; Philo Pres., '13; Student Gov. Council, '13-'14; Philo Anniversary; Distinction.







LAWRENCE LORENZO BATSON,  
B.S.,  
Poplarville, Mississippi.

"Bat" was born at Hillsdale, in "The Land Of The Long Leaf Pine," August 12, 1893. The public and high schools of his native county directed his mental activities, if he has ever been active in this respect, until he was accounted worthy of greater things, and was sent up to M.C. in the fall of '10, where he has been indentified with everything doing for the last four years. Not of a strong physique when he first entered college, he threw himself into the scrimmage with a bull-headed determination to amount to something, and his record below shows that he has certainly amounted. Nor has he sacrificed his mental development in pursuit of things athletic, but ranks as one of the brightest men in the class.

He is five feet seven and a half, weight one forty-five, and has light hair and eyes. He expects to go to A. and M. next session, to learn gentle art of the agriculturalist.

Fresh. Football, '11; Varsity Football, '12, '13; Class Baseball, '13; Class Basketball, '12-'13; Tennis Team, '11-'13; Track, '11-'12, '12-'13; Ath. Ed. Mag. '13-'14; Bar Association; Hermeanian.

ALLEN COUGHMAN, B.A.,  
Burns, Mississippi.

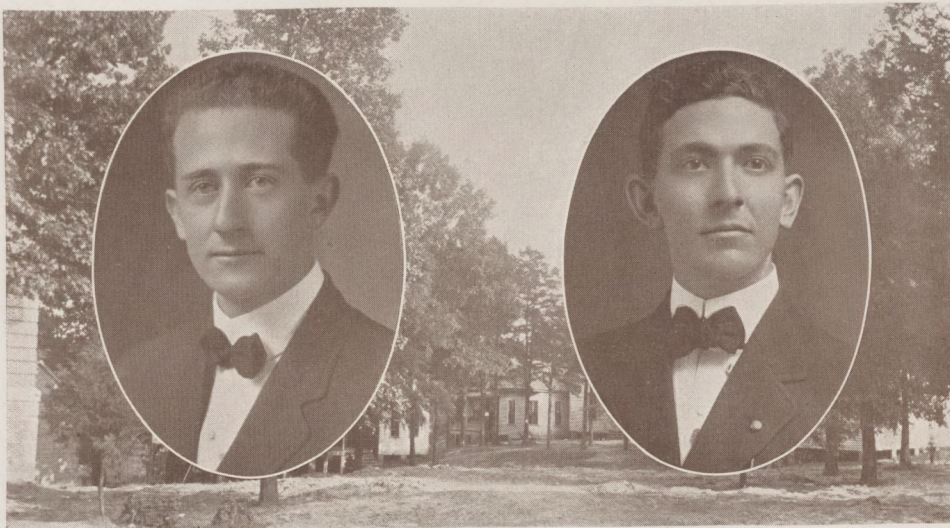
Allen began the ascent on the sixteenth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred eighty-seven. After laboring faithfully in the lowlands of his father's creek bottom through his early youth, he struck the foothills of his home high school. Here climbing was a little more difficult, but the sturdy limbed youngster kept going at his long, steady gait, and the faculty of that institution passed him on up as a finished product in the spring of 'seven. And so he approached the mountains. He rested for a couple of years and started for the summit by entering M.C. as a Soph in 'nine. Since then he has alternated teaching and being taught, until now he is about to be numbered among the great multitude of the faithful who claim The Grand Old as their Alma Mater.

Coughman, is rather dark, black hair and brown eyes. He stands five feet ten and weighs one fifty-five. He is a man of real worth, and has won a place of trust and dignity with both faculty and students. He will be a strong force in the educational world.

Y. M. C. A. Basketball, '13-'14; Class Basketball, '10-'11; Class Football, '11; Pres. Philos, '09-'10; Vice-Pres. Philos, '09-'10; Sec'y Philos, '09-'10.







CAREY CHEEK, B.S.,  
Amory, Mississippi.

Can any good come out of Amory? Look and see. Not only does he come from Amory, but he was born there, and grew up there, hair and all! It may be the same old story of "All wise men come from Amory,—the wiser they are, the quicker they come." However this may be, our hero left his sheltering paternal roof in the fall of '11, armed with a diploma from the local High, and journeyed Southward to the "Athens of Mississippi." Here he at once became a fixture, summer and winter, his presence always being attested by the mournful wailing of a well known musical instrument from out the depths of his boudior.

Carey is five feet ten inches tall, and weighs one hundred and sixty-five pounds. In other words, he's a star guard in class football, so long as his opponents refrain from attempting to fit their knee-caps on his handsome cranium. In such cases he has a habit of stopping to count the buzzards, drifting above the field of conflict, and it is a difficult matter to convince him that he is not the object of their search.

Band; Class Football, '12, '13; Class Basketball, '13; Philomathean.

JOHN LUTHER EPTING, B.S.,  
Lingle, Mississippi.

John Luther hails from Lingle, as you observe. Just where that place is the government surveyors are now trying to find. McWhorter says he ran through is one night chasing a coon, but there are those who think that Mc mistook a hole in the road. A special detective has been employed to watch Ep next spring when he starts home. In this way it is hoped to locate the city exactly.

Our hero first disturbed the slumbers of his father's old 'possum dog on the early morning of July 27, 1890. Well did these two come to know each other in after years! It is said that when the ancient pup lost himself in the woods once that he followed the glow of his young master's hair, and was led out in safety. But those locks have now felt the hand of disappointed love and hard study, and have lost something of their erstwhile brilliancy.

Epting is six feet tall, weighs one seventy-five, and is some ram in class football. He is a good student, a hard worker, and a friend to everybody.

Class Baseball, '13; Class Football, '12, '13; Pres. Smith County Club, '12-'13; Philomathean.







PERCY H. EASOM, B.A.,  
Hays, Mississippi.

And his name is Percy. His parents seeing that he was a goodly child sought how they might prepare him to cope with the problems of life, and, mayhap, to write his name high in the Annals of Mankind. Accordingly he became an attendant on Lone Star Public School for several sessions, until he had exhausted the material offered by that institution. Sometime back during his teens he himself was a pedagogue, but finally, after raising the siege at Sebastopol (High School) he invested the citadel of M.C. in '08. During his freshman and Sophomore years he gave notice that he would be a big noise before he got his "dip." But he postponed this occasion for two years by dropping out and teaching '10-'11 and '11-'12. The following fall came back and immediately took his place in the front ranks.

Easom is five feet eleven, weight about one fifty-five, has dark hair and grey eyes.

Sec'y Hermenians, '09; Pres. Hermenians, '10-'11; Anniversarian Hermenians '14; Pres. Annual Ass'n, '13-'14; Treas. Y. M. C. A., '13-'14; Delegate Kansas City Convention, '13-'14; Distinction.

GEORGE EVERARD GODMAN, B.A.,  
Terry, Mississippi.

"Red" came to Mississippi College long before the present generation (of students) can remember. We presume that he was a Prep in those days, but he is somewhat reticent about admitting this, and there is no one to testify to it. Even further back than this, however, he finished at Terry High, walking two and a half miles to town every day in order to have the opportunity. This walking must be the training that has made him a great track man. When he gets started to running he goes till sun-down, and then they have to rope him before he will stop.

Godman arrived on this old sphere the last day of August, 1890. He has had to fight his way all the way through, and has made a record to be proud of. His specialty is trying for scrub teams. He is six feet, with an inch or so or rich auburn hair on top of that, and weighs some hundred and sixty pounds. He will be a power in the pulpit.

Scrub Football, '12, '13; Class Football, '12, '13; Class Basketball, '13; Track, '13; Distinction.







WILLIAM WALTER GUNN, B.S.,  
Noxapater, Mississippi.

"Shoot-'emtwice" arrived on the thirteenth day of the month, 1890. Realizing that he was born under an unlucky star, he at once began to prepare to fight his way through. He loaded one barrel at the Noxapater High School with bird shot. But he required buck shot for the other one, and so came down to M.C. in search of a heavier load. He found it all right, and has been "bucking" the line ever since. If he ever gets loose and pulls both triggers at once, there is no telling what will happen. But he isn't dangerous, except on the football field. It is even said that he is quite timid under some circumstances.

Gunn is five feet and eleven inches long, weighs one hundred and fifty-five pounds, and is as hard as a keg of nails. He is a modest, jovial companion, a steady student, and a star athlete. He always shoots true.

Light weight football, '09; Class Football, '11; Varsity Football, '12, '13; Class Basketball, '12; Varsity Basketball, '13, '14; Mgr. Basketball, '14; Varsity Track, '12, '13.

JOSEPH HANTS HAMILTON, B.S.,  
Taylor, Mississippi.

This Christmas present arrived some three days late about a dozen years before the dawn of the twentieth century. For many years he sat at the feet of the instructors of our Common School, but being dissatisfied with the methods and devices applied to him he determined to try something new, and entered M. C. in the fall of 'eight. Since that time he has made college work one of his many sidelines. His education has consisted largely in soda jerking and auto driving. However he has never considered either of these vocations as a permanent thing. At one time it seemed that life with a Crook appealed to him, but more recently he has begun to look with favor upon a Gardner.

Hamilton is five feet ten, weighs one fifty-five, and is the decided blond of the class. A kind word for all, a genial manner, an amiable disposition, and a go-get-'em smile make him universally popular. He is a good student and a shark at tennis. He's the timber that succeeds anywhere he is put.







EARNEST CLARKE HILL, B.A.,  
Hickory, Mississippi.

In Hickory, Miss., a village which sits astride the A. and V. railroad some distance beyond Clarke Memorial College, on the eighth day of August, 1893, "The Banker" became a reality. However, he was an unknown at M.C. until the fall of 'ten. Since then we have learned him more and more each session, but we still confess that we should bust in a hard exam on the subject. We do know this much about him. In his make up are combined intellect, energy, and tenacity, result, success. Not only has he starred in class work, but he has found time to hold down a responsible job in the Bank of Clinton between recitations. He has also firmly established himself among the ladies as a "spieler." He can verily beat old Cupid at his own game. And he can never be convicted for anything he says, as no dictaphone has yet been invented which can keep half up with him.

He is five feet eight and a half, weighs one fifty-two, and is a cotton-top. He will direct the organization of the new American Banking System, established 1936.

Class Football, '10, '11, '12; Reserve Baseball, '11, '12; Vice-Pres. Philos; Distinction.

WARNER ASBERRY HANCOCK,  
B.S.,  
Clinton, Mississippi.

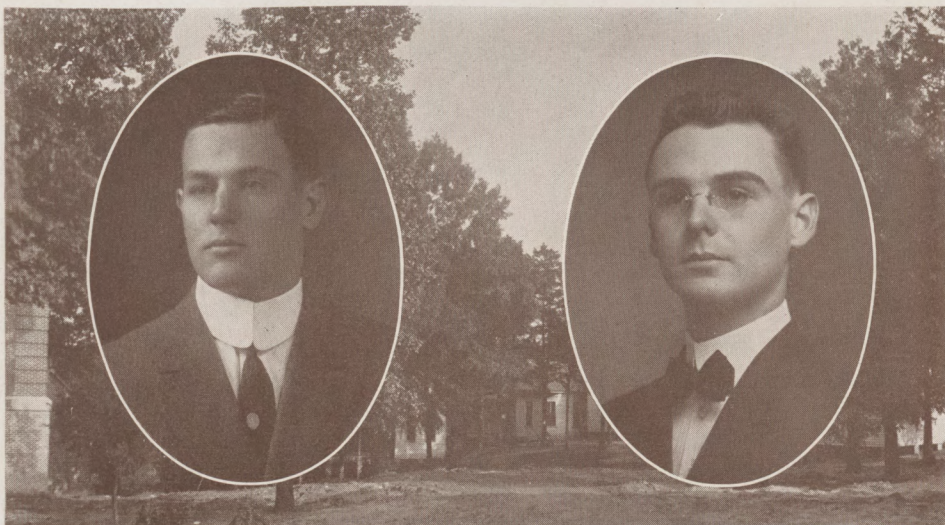
Hancock was born in Holy Springs some time since Forest burned the Federal supplies there during the war. At least, he has no recollection of that affair. He met the classes in the High School of his home town for four sessions, thus acquiring his first sheep-skin, and then went through the motions of a literary and business course at Popular Springs Normal College. Later he decided that, since this much had been so little trouble, he would try his hand at M.C. He had been numbered among those present at this institution since the days when the Annual was in its infancy. We hate to see him go, but we rejoice with him that his "dip" is at last in sight.

He is five feet ten and weighs one forty. He is also possessed of a pair of snappy gray eyes, and a patch of hair on top of his head. What saved it, we cannot say, though, probably, Herpicide. He is a preacher of marked ability, a business man of keen judgment, a student who sees right through things, and a friend worth while.

Business Mgr. Preachers' Hall, '12-'13; Mgr. Jennings Hall, '13-'14; Hermenian Second Orator, '14.







EDWARD NEWELL HENSON, B.S.,  
Philadelphia, Mississippi.

Ed was born in Philadelphia, not Pennsylvania, November 24, 1893. It took two states to give him his preparatory training, he having attended school at Roff, Oklahoma, as well as at his native city. From there he came to Clinton in the fall of 'nine, a sturdy built youngster, who looked like he needed somebody to sing him to sleep at night. But he at once set about to prove that he was well able to look after himself. His first step was to grow to his present proportions, which he did with ease and in an astonishingly short time for such a feat. Thenceforth he became a star in all things athletic, as well as in various other pursuits. Henson is five feet ten and a half, and weighs one hundred and eighty-five pounds. He is handsome to look upon, whether adorned in "citz's," football, or basketball raiment, and has frequently been referred to as the best built man M.C. ever saw. He is a friend to everybody, and a student of no mean ability.

Class Football, '09; 'Varsity Football, '10, '11, '12, '13; Cap't Football, '12; 'Varsity Basketball, '12, '13, '14; Mgr., '13; Reserve Basketball, '11; Expects to be an M.D.

LYMAN PARKS HAILEY, B.A.,  
Maridian, Mississippi.

He was born in Indiana, September 18, 1892. He grew up via Clinton, Kentucky, Mount Olive, Mississippi, and Meridian, where he finished High in 'nine. Drifting into M.C. the following fall, his first exploit was to run a close second in a peanut contest for the prettiest girl in town. From then on his place was assured. After ardent wooing his heart and hand were won by "French" two years ago, and they have lived happily ever since, except that this session Lyman has aroused the jealousy of his spouse by coquetting frequently with a beguiler from the 'Stute. Let us hope however that nothing will arise which will prove serious, and that family affairs will remain unruffled.

Lyman is five feet ten, weight one thirty-five, and has a perfect complexion. He is one of the most brilliant students Mississippi College ever turned out. His mind is singularly retentive. He learns at a glance what others labor over for hours. His friends among both sexes are multitudinous.

Local Ed. Mag., '12-'13; Chess Club; Band; Orchestra; Special Distinction.







SANFORD ARON JONES, B.A.,  
Columbia, Mississippi.

"Big Jones," the football wonder, is not a native of this state, though we adopted him at a very early age. Nor have we cause to regret the event which gave him to us, but on the other hand, point to him with pride. His record here does credit to his big-hearted, generous, and self-confident disposition. He stands as a leader in every thing he touches, especially in athletics. Having shown in the football firmament for several sessions he was elected manager of the '13 team. How well he succeeded is known throughout the South. He has the distinction of being the man who put M.C. in the lime light in things footballic, of putting out the first great team we have ever had.

He is six feet one, weighs one hundred and eighty pounds, and possesses a foot we hesitate to number, for fear of being dubbed prevaricator. He expects to be a doctor, and if he can chloriform patients as well as he can opponents on the gridiron there is no doubt of his success.

Varsity Football, '11, '12, '13; Mgr. Class Football, '10; Vice-Pres. Marion Co. Club, '11-'12; Pres. same '12-'13, '13-'14; Mgr. Football, '13.

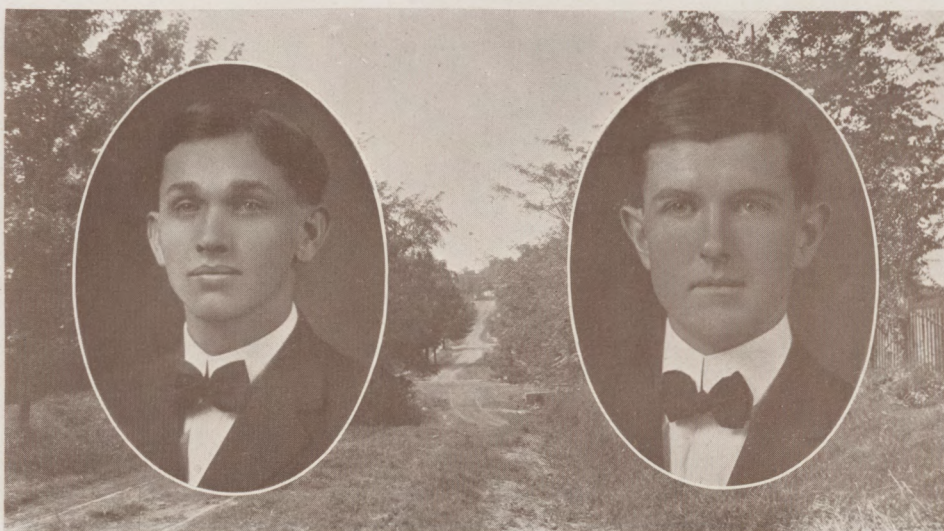
WILLIAM MARION KETHLEY, B.A.,  
Clinton, Mississippi.

"Dub" is the only and original contest enterer. He arrived March 19, 1894. Next day he heard that there was a bowling contest soon to be held between the children of his community. He at once informed his folks that he would enter. He won by a unanimous verdict. He has been "entering" ever since, and has continued to win his share. When he became a youth he refused to enter into athletics much, because the coach always made him be quiet. One day he heard the quarter calling football signals. That got him. He has been a most ardent davotee ever since. The only trouble is that sometimes when he gets to calling a string of figures he forgets to snap the ball.

Kethley is five feet ten, weighs one forty and expects to be either a statesman or a politician. He is a bright student and an eloquent speaker. More than that, he is a kind and sympathetic friend, and a loyal supporter of the right. Would there were more like him!

Prep Medal, '09; A. and M. Debate, '13; Representative to Crystal Spgs., '13; Class Football, '12, '13; Capt. Class Football, '13; Mgr. Scrub Football, '13; Philo Second Orator, '14; Bar Association.





WILLIE DUNC LOFTON, B.S.,  
McCall's Creek, Mississippi.

Marvel not, gentle reader, when you behold the subject of this sketch. He is Lincoln County's representative in the class of '14. 'Twas down there sometime in 1891 that he began to amuse those around him. Before coming to M.C. in the fall of '10, he astonished in rapid succession the instructors of R. E. Lee High and A. and M. College. After spending one session here he adopted the economical plan of teaching during the winter months and making his college work a vacation.

Bill is five feet nine, weighs one forty, and has a pair of eyes that make you sit up and take notice. He is a man who always succeeds in making things come to pass, a thorough student, a logical convincing speaker, and a Christian gentleman. At present he looks with favor on the profession of law. Should he take it up, there is no doubt but that a high place awaits him, where he will do credit to himself and make his Alma Mater proud of him.

He is a leader in the Hermenian Society, serving on their Anniversary ticket this session.

EARNEST EDWIN LAIRD, B.S.,  
Florence, Mississippi.

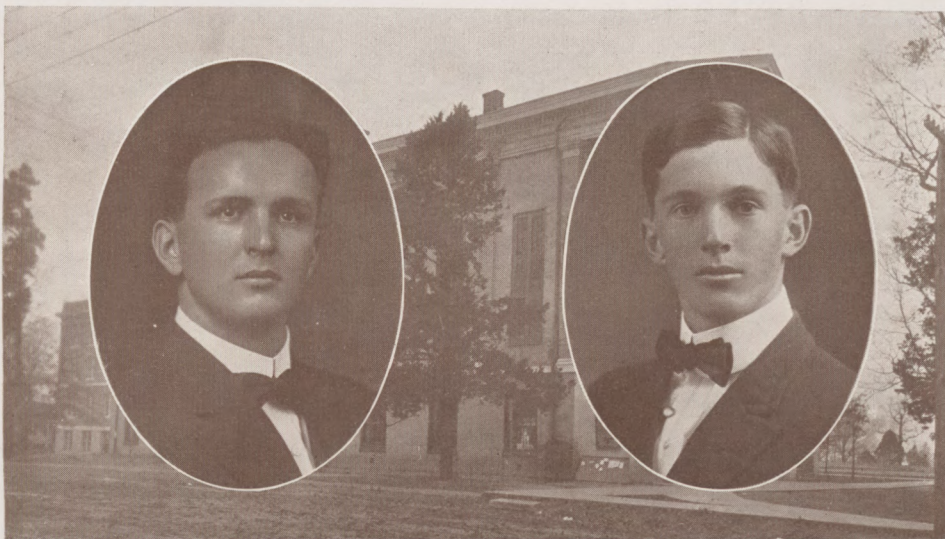
"Sunny Jim" was sent up four years ago from Florence High School, where he had been shedding his benign rays on the populace since the year 1893. The records are not clear as to just what the charges were, but it is supposed that the ladies ran him out of town when they found that he was impervious to all their charms and wiles. If this be true, the sentence has certainly worked well. He has completely recovered, though he will probable not finish his "Intyre" course for years to come.

Laird is six feet one in his sox, when he wears 'em, and weighs one seventy-five, is blue eyed and has a smile which is visible at a great distance on clear nights and the 'Stute lawn. He is modest and kind, a good student, and a star athlete. The college will miss him as much as any man in the class.

Class Football, '11; All-Class Football, '11; 'Varsity Football, '12, '13; Capt. Class Basketball, '12; 'Varsity Basketball, '13, '14; Class Baseball, '12, '13; Class Track, '12; Sec'y Rankin Co. Club, '12-'13.







WINCIE WOODARD LITTLE, B.S..  
Wesson, Mississippi.

The cords announcing his arrival were post marked "Caseyville, 1892." They didn't keep up with the days of the month out there, so they left that off. His parental domicile at present is located somewhere between Wesson and the river, which is only a little more than fifty miles. He grew up out there, got fat on sugar cane, and taught two sessions in Jeff Davis County before blessing Mississippi College with his presence. He didn't get here until last year, but when he did come! He is an athlete, being a star in class football; a speaker, being first orator of the Philos; a student, finishing with special distinction; a teacher, being a Fellow in Math. To be honest, there is just about one department of College Life in which he hasn't starred. That's the 'Stute. But then, he's not too old yet, and there may be a reason at home.

Hi is six feet, weight one ninety, shaggy headed, and wears from a eleven to a thirteen and a half shoe.

Track Team, '13; Vice-Pres, Philos, '12-'13; Philo First Orator, '14; Class Football, '13; Special Distinction.

SICKEY NELSON McWHORTER,  
B.A.,  
Burns, Mississippi.

Pass his not because he is small in statue, for he is a giant otherwise, "Little Mc" began life at Burns, in 1892. The first light of learning dawned on his clouded brain in his home school. After learning it all there, he entered M.C. in '11 as a Sophomore, where he at once became a star.

Nature dealt sparingly with "Mc" and limited him to one hundred and fourteen pounds, the smallest of his class. He is five feet six and a half inches tall, and doesn't look it. He has blue eyes and dark hair. Admired by all who know him, loved by scores, quiet and unassuming, strong and firm, able and efficient, an excellent debater, a thorough student, an active worker, a moral force, he is a real man. We do not hesitate to say that in him the world has a force for the good seldom found in so much a parcel, and predict for him the highest success.

Philo Debating Team, '12-'13; Vice-Pres. Philos, '13-'14; Critic Philos, '13-'14; Distinction.







ROY LOFTON MARTIN, B.A.,  
Puckett, Mississippi.

Roy is the man who made Rankin County famous. Beginning his student career at the Rock Bluff, he here "released imprisoned thoughts from crabbed and curious marks, on soiled and tattered paper" until the fall of 'eleven, when he moved his place of endeavor, and began to perform the same stunt at Mississippi College. He entered quietly and began work. Accordingly people began to sit up and take notice at the unusual proceedings. But he continued to quietly pursue "the upward way" and has now reached the "long sought goal," finishing the B. A. course in three years, and winning "distinction." Martin is five feet nine, and weighs one hundred and forty-five pounds. He has always taken an enthusiastic part in class football and basketball, being a star in both. Especially on the Senior football team did he distinguish himself, breaking up the fast end runs like a veteran and helping to hold the fierce bucking Sophs to a no score game.

Class Basketball, '12, '13; Mgr. Class Basketball, '13; Scrub Basketball, '12, '13; Class Football, '11, '12; Distinction.

LOUIE CLIFFORD MALLORY, B.S.,  
Clinton, Mississippi.

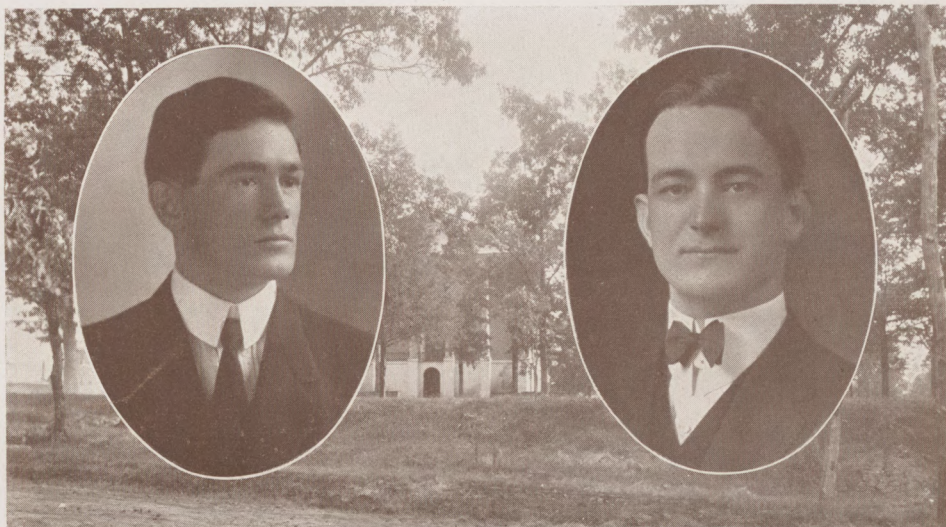
Knoxville, Mississippi, has the distinction of claiming Louie as one of the valiant sons. He established headquarters in that section on June twenty-first, eighteen hundred ninety-one. His early training was received at the Clinton, La., High School. He is a living example of the fact that you can't keep a good man down. His chief concern has been to keep all matters of a pressing nature moving along, but he has entered actively into all other phases of College life. Not withstanding the fact that class work has always been with him a side line, he has shown marked ability in certain branches, Mathematics being his hobby.

Mallory is five feet nine inches tall, weighs one hundred and fifty pounds, and can chin a horizontal bar some thirty times, all the way up and down. In other words, he is possessed of biceps that are some powerful.

He expects to enter the arena of the business world, and in all probability our sons, when they come back to our Alma Mater, will adorn themselves with the "nobbist thing out, made by L. C. Mallory and Company."







JOSEPH WILLIAM McKAY, B.A.,  
Camden, Mississippi.

On the evening of August 21, 1892, just as the golden sun was setting beyond the Western horizon, reflecting the variegated colors against the opal dome of heaven, and the full moon was slowly ascending the Eastern hills, thus blending the quietude of the summer evening, and the bliss of the moonlit night into one, while the katy-dids were singing melodies from their cozy homes among the hanging moss, and the crickets were cherping their cheery songs, there burst suddenly forth a wave of harmony(?) which drowned and stilled the voices of Nature around.

Mac got his first training at Madison County Aggie, finishing there in '09. He entered M.C. in '11, and during his stay here has made a reputation for devouring Greek, Dutch, Chemistry, Biscuit, and boarding house Hash that will keep his name alive in Clinton long after he has become a Ph.D. from some great German University.

He is a brunette, weighs 156, and is five feet, nine inches high.

College Pianist, '11-'12, '12-'13, '13-'14; Quartette, '13-'14; Fellow in German, '13-'14.

JAMES H. PRICE, JR., B.A.,  
Magnolia, Mississippi.

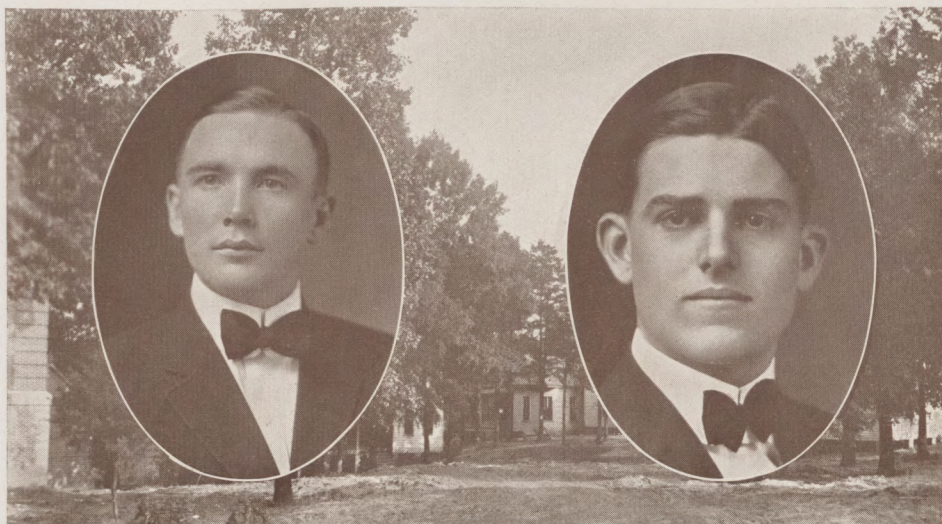
Jamie's girl won't believe him because she says that she can tell the way he spiels it off that he has said the same thing fifty times before, and the faculty won't believe him because they can tell by the way he fails to spiel it off that the whole preceeding is new to him. About the only thing we know for certain about him is that he was born January 28, 1894, the Bible says this, and that he went to Belbuckle two years before he was told to move on here. "Sonny" Webb testifies to this, and "Sonny" ought to know. He was there and did the telling. Since he got here one Prof. after another has followed the example of the Hon. Senator from Tennessee, and passed him on up, until now he has about been the rounds and they are sheep skin before he gets their goat.

Price is five feet nine, weighs one hundred sixty-five; and is handsome to behold, especially in a dress suit. He is popular, and will be a success at anything he undertakes.

Class Football, '10, '11, '12; Orchestra, '12-'13, '13-'14; Band, '13-'14; Athletic Ed. L'Allegro, '12-'13; Art Ed. L'Allegro, '13-'14.







LEIGH L. POLK, B.S.,  
Purvis, Mississippi.

Born the twenty-third of December, eighteen hundred and ninety-two, Polk has had some twenty-one years of varied and interesting experience. By way of his home High and Virginia Military Institute, he arrived at M.C. in the fall of 'nine. He was first called "Beans," then "Pinola," and sometimes just "Legie." His girl prefers the last. Just who this lady happens to be no one seems to know, but the day will be long remembered when it was reported about the Campus that our hero had pulled off the Lachinvar stunt, and eloped with her, not on a foaming back stead, but in an insignificant little "Ford Car." And we also remember the sigh of relief we gave when we heard that the tale wasn't "so." Because we had certainly sympathized with that girl.

Legie is five feet seven, weight one thirty-five, and might be called a good-looking blond. He has distinguished himself in various ways, chiefly by his power to make friends. There is no better liked man in the class. "The Irishman" will certainly make good as an M.D.

THEOPHILUS ERSKINE ROSS, JR.,  
B.A.,

Hattiesburg, Mississippi.

Hattiesburg has always had a reputation for sending up good men, and she has not fallen short here. His pleasant smile made its debut into the social circles of his home burg February the tenth, eighteen hundred ninety-four. He graduated from High in the class of 'eleven, and entered Mississippi College the following fall. As a student, he has managed his college work admirably, always arranging to have summer work which called him back during the Normal. So he finishes with distinction,—in his Campus Course

Ross is five feet eight, weighs one thirty-five, and his friends call him "The Jew." Whether this is from his looks, or only an intimation that he is talented as a Shylock, we cannot tell. However that may be, he has as many friends as any man in the class, and he goes away with the hearty good wishes of the students, faculty, and 'Stute.

Class Sec'y, '12-'13; Business Manager L'Allegro, '13-'14.







WILLIAM H. ROBINSON, B.S.,  
Why Not, Mississippi.

"Robby" is a product of the good old county of Lauderdale, where he was born on the eighth day of May, so long ago that the man who was once a tow headed little rascal now permits his "Old Lady" to use the top of his head as a looking glass. We find his picture in the first Annual ever published at M.C. as a Soph. This was eight years ago. After that he dropped out of school long enough to win for himself a high place in the teaching fraternity of the State, and then came back to us two years ago to see whether we had learned anything while he was away. Finding such to be the fact, he hung around to absorb that too.

He weighs one eighty, is six feet one, has blue eyes, and used to have sandy hair, so they say. To know him is to respect him and to become more and more impressed with his high ideals and aims.

Class football, '12, '13; Class Basketball, '13; Scrub Football, '13; Pres. Philos. '13-'14; Honor Council, '12-'13; Sec'y Annual Ass'n, '12-'13; Pres. Y. M. C. A., '13-'14; Fellow in Math., '12-'13; Assistant in Academy, '13-'14; Distinction.

BYRON SEWARD, B.S.,  
McCool, Mississippi.

Excepting one, the smallest man in the class began to grow from a red faced, cotton-topped youngster of ten pounds to his present dimensions on the twenty-eighth day of May, 1894. Having added some fifty or sixty pounds, he decided that he was able to tackle the McCool city schools, which he did with such marked success that they sent him on to try his hand at French Camp Military Academy some five or six years ago. Thence his road led to "The Old Reliable." He has specialized here in Mathematics, of the Zed variety, and maidens. Chiefly the latter. And his success has been marked, though it might be better to strike off the "s" from the "Maidens."

Byron is five feet seven inches short and lacks twenty-five pounds or more of weighing one fifty. He looks after his own business, and lets other people's alone, and it is interesting to notice how smoothly things run when he gets hold of them. He is one of the best students in the class, energetic, amiable, and capable.

Class Baseball, '11, '12.







CHARLES JACKSON ST. JOHN, B.S.  
Brooksville, Mississippi.

Saint began to lead yells August second, 1893. As he grew up his genius developed more and more, until the time has come when M.C. owes possibly more than one victory to his being on the sidelines, about as much as to the team on the field. However, this session he has become "Chief Guardian of Sponsors," and we have missed his "all together, one, two, three!" But the way he has made good in his new pursuit is something startling.

Charlie is the third of his family to finish at M.C. within recent years, and has gloriously upheld the reputation. His ability and leadership are recognized by everybody. As business manager of the magazine he has for two sessions been a conspicuous success.

He is five feet ten, weighs one sixty-five, is affable and energetic. There can be no doubt as to his eminent success in public life.

Class Sec'y, '11-'12; Class Baseball, '12; Cheer Leader, '12-'13; Debating Council, '12-'13; Manager Band, '13-'14; Business Manager Magazine, '12-'13, '13-'14.

THOMAS VERBIE SIMMONS, B.S.  
Louin, Mississippi.

He first startled the neighbors on March 19, 1886. The place of this important event was Turnerville, said to be in Jasper County, Mississippi. At six he took his parents and moved to Louin, where he entered Mt. Vernon Graded School. At the age of nineteen he be-seiged the High School, which yielded to him five years later, and he marched on to Mississippi College. His record here has not been theatrical, rather it has been a story of hard work and tenacity. There has gone into him the stuff which makes men. And the grades he has made are well enviable.

Simmons has brown hair, dreamy eyes, and an adorable smile. He is five feet seven inches high, and weighs one hundred and fifty-five pounds. Modest and retiring, at the same time firm and determined, he is a power for the right and a strong force in bringing things to come about. He expects to enter the service of "Uncle Sam," and we predict will some day stand "way up" in his department.

Sec'y Annual Council, '13-'14; Her-menian.







SAMUEL JOSEPH SMITH, B.S.,  
Clinton, Mississippi.

Some time in the remote past, though probably since the War, Sam quietly became a member of the village of Adelle, Madison County, Miss. How bad or how good a child he was is also hid in the mists of the past. More important it is to know that Smith Graded School had the honor, or pain, which ever it was, of giving him his first instruction, and that Clinton High next fell prey to his precocious mind, and transferred him to the Prep Department of M.C. some seven or eight years ago. Since he has instructed and been instructed, sandwiching the two, until now he is about to be pronounced a finished product.

Sam is five feet seven inches tall, and weighs one hundred and forty pounds. He has proven himself both worthy and able, and has a host of friends and admirers, who expect him to some day stand at the top as a Doctor of Medicine. He is one of the most loyal men the College ever turned out.

Annual Council, '13-'14; Hermeanian Attorney, '13.

CHARLES EARNEST THOMPSON,  
B.S.,

Garden City, Mississippi.

C. E. first viewed the world from a point in Garden City, Franklin County, some time in the dim and distant pass of a score of years or more ago. He, being a most remarkable child, refused to mingle with the common herd at public school, but was placed in the care of a "governess." This perhaps accounts for his undying love for the fair sex, though it is said that this was late in developing. At any rate, he came to M.C. fresh from her hands in the fall of 'nine. As a Prep he distinguished himself in many ways, and has lived up to his reputation since he became a College man.

He is five feet six, weighs one thirty, and has light hair and eyes. He also has convictions, and the courage to voice them.

Demosthenean Anniversarian, '10-'11; Farr Medal, '11; Pres. Dem., '10-'11; Philo Att'y, '12-'13; Philo Sec'y, '12-'13; Att'y B. A., '12-'13; Judge B. A., '13-'14; Debating Council, '13-'14; Philo Debating Team, '13-'14; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Philo Att'y, '14; Distinction.







SMILEY BARNEY WHITTINGTON,  
B.S.,

O'Neal, Mississippi.

Called "Big Whit" because of his physical stature, he is morally and intellectually even larger. Born at O'Neal the thirteenth of October, 1886, he learned his ABC's at Cedar Grove Graded School, and his "Fabula, ae, ae, am, a" at Liberty High. Thence he was sent on to his Alma Mater-to-be for a final polish in the fall of 'seven. The sessions of '10-'11 and '11-'12 find him actively engaged as a pedagogue, which calling he graced with all due dignity.

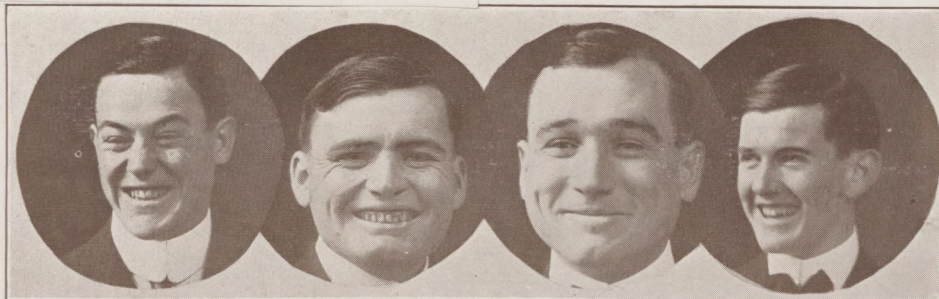
He is a tower of strength to the height of six feet one and weighs one eighty-five. He has brown eyes and it is rumored, a sweetheart is somewhere in the regions of Amite County. An inveterate, determined fighter, his nature fits him to combat evil in any form, and he has never been seen with his back to the fray. Calm and deliberative always, yet, when he clears for action, those in his immediate vicinity usually know that something is about to take place. He will be found among the foremost in the years to come.

'Varsity Basketball, '10, '12, '14; 'Varsity Football, '11; Scrub Football, '13; Class Football, '09, '11, '13; Class Baseball, '12; Judge B.A., '13-'14; Pres. B. Y. P. U., '13-'14; Vice-Pres. Ath. Ass'n., '14; Third Orator Philos., '14.

C. C. BRISCOE, B. A., Clinton, Mississippi.

Through an unavoidable misunderstanding, Mr. Briscoe was run in with the Juniors. Rather than leave a Senior out of his class, we are tipping in this write-up.

He was born at Burgess, Miss., June 20, 1882. Joined the United States Army in 1901, serving till December 1903, taking part in campaigns under Gen. J. Franklin Bell in 1902, and Gen. Leonard in Philippine Islands, in 1903, and returned to the United States by way of the Suez Canal in the spring of 1904. Married Miss Vera Leigh Phelps December 25, 1904. Ordained to preach, 1912. Won preparatory place in Magazine contest, 1910. Manager Ministerial Hall, 13-14.







## The Kisses

We stood within the shadow-light  
 One glorious summer eve,  
 Her lips were like the scarlet band  
 That ran around her sleeve.  
 Her eyes were dark, resplendant, like  
 Her la vallier's sol'taire,  
 She lay upon my bosom like  
 The rose upon her hair.  
 I kissed her, but her lips were cold,  
 Were souless as a stone,—  
 And who has love for such a thing,  
 Whose power to love is gone?

We sat before the glowing coals  
 One blust'ry winter night,  
 The blush that rose upon her cheek  
 Was like the fire's deep light,  
 The heaving of her bosom showed  
 The passion of her soul,  
 Her heart beat hard against my breast,  
 And seemed beyond control.  
 I kissed her, and the blood ran hot  
 Down to my finger tips,—  
 But who could love a girl whose kiss  
 Is ashes on the lips?

I passed her in the busy throng,  
 Upon a crowded street,  
 Her bonnet was a trifle odd,  
 Her dress severely neat,  
 But, oh, the glory of her face,  
 The richness of her hair,  
 The music of her very form,  
 The fine responsive air!  
 The light which leaped from out her eyes  
 Caressed me, loved me, kissed  
 And in her simple glance I found  
 The thing I else where missed.





# THE WIZARD







## Junior Class

### OFFICERS



BEN GILMER DAVIS . . . President

TOM RHEA PHILLIPS . . . . . Vice-President

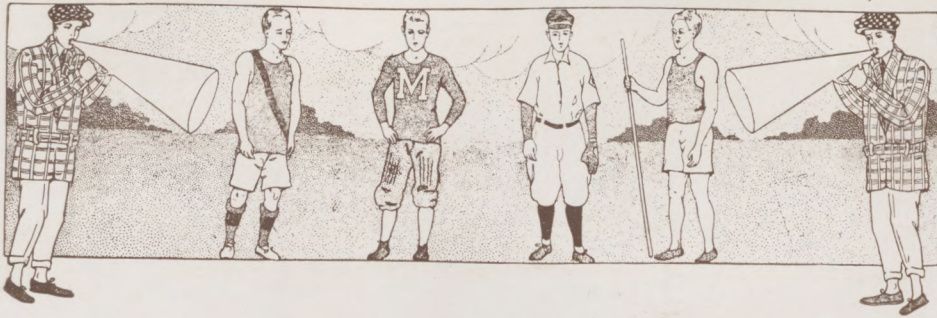
WILL HENRY RATCLIFF . . . . . Secretary

HERSCHEL ROGERS WARD . . . . . Poet

TILLMAN LEE LUSK . . . . . Historian







## Junior Verse

Discouraged, dispondent, and sad,  
My plans, like a candle, snuffed out,  
I worried, and studied, and thought  
For something I might write about.

When I wanted it warm, it was cold,  
It rained when I longed for the sun,  
The road was all muddy and bad,  
I was sick when I planned for the fun.

Then one day the sun 'gan to shine,  
And things went along as I planned,  
I didn't get sick any more,  
And Luck seemed to eat from my hand.

When I heard that I'd passed my exams  
My head went around in a whirl,  
And I just did aerial stunts  
When a long letter came from my girl.

A thought flashed at once thru my mind,  
I grabbed up my pencil to write,  
With my head full of ideas new  
I scribbled with all of my might.

'Twas a battle of Age and of Youth.  
Grim Age, with him wrinkled old brow,  
Grim Age, who knows falsehood and truth,  
Whose still, tho scarred and uncouth,  
Is almost as handsome as Youth.

He knew that his strength was now small,  
That the strength of the boy would endure,  
So he made no movement at all,  
Nor answered to Youth's battle call,  
But waiting, stood steady and sure.

Impetuous, eager for fray,  
Youth sprang at his foe with a smile,  
Mistaking for fear calm delay,  
"I've come out to conquer today,  
And we'll just practice awhile."







### Junior Class Verse—continued

Unsheathing his weapon so bright,  
And repeating his loud battle call,  
He drove at his foe with his might—  
Age parried the blow with an effort so slight,  
That it seemed no exertion at all.

Then again and again the youth struck out,  
Age replied with never a blow,  
All smiling within, but all solemn without  
He watched as he parried and parried about,  
The slow waning strength of his foe.

In the depth of his heart was a fear  
That it could not forever be so,  
Each atom of strength was to him so dear,  
In the depth of his heart there lingered a fear  
That Youth might thrust home a blow.

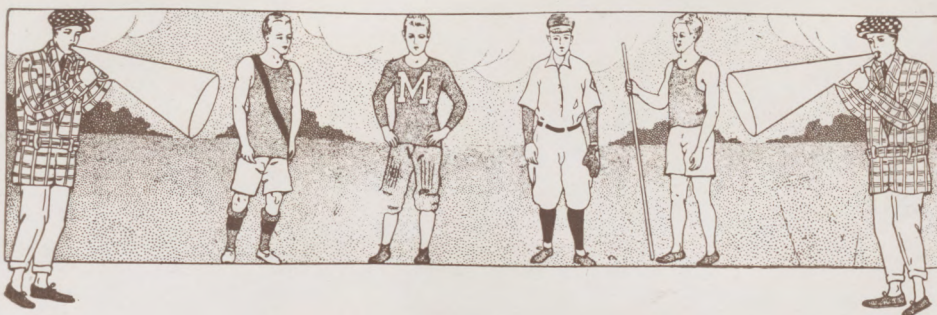
So it was. For Age lost in the fight,  
And Youth was the conquerer proud;  
Age bowed in defeat was a pitiful sight,  
The light of his day transformed into night,  
His hope lost fore'er in a cloud.

Oh Youth, could you only have been  
So wise as to hold in restraint  
Your strength for the struggle with men,  
For the days of the Future are when  
You must battle and parry, and feint.

Each blow we deliver in vein  
Takes from us what can never return,  
Each effort that we could restrain  
Takes strength that we ne'er can regain,—  
Too late Then to sorrow and yearn.







## The Junior Class

Composed, as we are, of preachers, flirts, professional "Prof." dodgers, teachers and married men, we fully realize the fact that great things are expected of us in school and in after life. In view of this fact we are trying to so conduct ourselves that no one will have cause to be disappointed in any of us.

In the month of September, 1911, the four winds blew, and they brought to Mississippi College the men who now compose the Junior Class of this grand institution. We were well pleased with our reception and surroundings here. A magnificent science hall had just been built for our convenience, and we were delighted with it. We increased the attendance at chapel so much that the lower chapel was overcrowded and since that time the chapel services have been held in the upper chapel.

We were great in number when we first arrived, but soon our ranks were made thin by a certain faculty member. This certain member came into the class room one beautiful morning and placed before us an exam. on Freshman English that sent a great number of us back to the Prep. department. Those of us who passed went on our way rejoicing that we had accomplished a great feat.

Of orators we boast quite a few. We have won the Freshman and Sophomore medals for oratory, and we feel quite sure that at the close of this year one of our men will take away the Junior medal.

Many victories have been won by what is now the Junior Class. During our Freshman year we had the honor of seeing the Senior baseball team of that year go down in defeat before our players. Other victories we have won; still others we are confident we will win. What we have done and what hope and expect to do before leaving this institution, we hope will cause the President to send out into the state and say, "Send us just such another set of men."

HISTORIAN.







H. C. ANDERSON,  
Lena.

ARDEN BARNETT,  
Carthage.

C. M. ADAMS,  
Gloster.

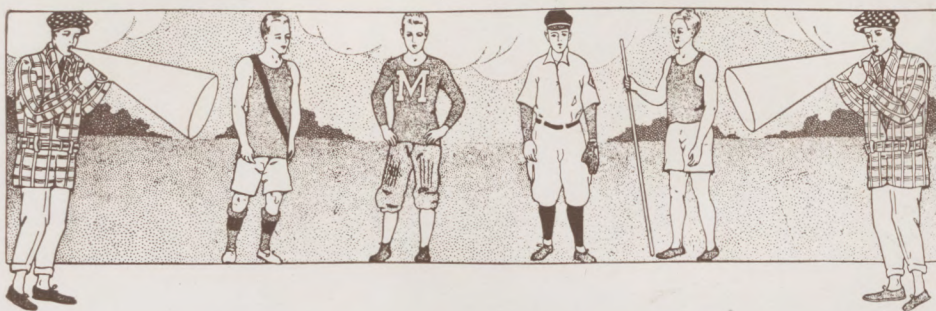
C. C. BRISCOE,  
Burgess.

A. B. ADAMS,  
Lyon.

J. D. BRAME,  
Macon.







J. A. BEATY,  
Blue Mountain.

H. R. CARTER,  
Ackerman.

E. F. COLE,  
Silver Creek.

W. B. DURR,  
Brookhaven.

G. F. CONNERLY,  
Tylertown.

W. H. C. DUDLEY,  
Utica.







F. J. CHASTAIN,  
Blue Mountain.

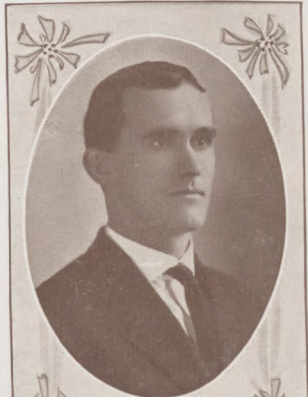


E. J. GREEN,  
Crystal Springs.



C. E. DEARMAN,  
Clinton.

A. S. JOHNSTON,  
Gloster.



I. D. EVANSON,  
Cold Water.



C. E. JOHNSTON,  
Purvis.





J. S. HATTOX,  
Ecu.

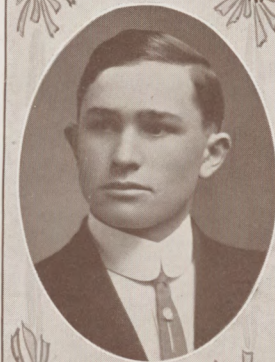


W. P. HOLLIS,  
Walnut.



F. M. HAMBLETT,  
Marks.

W. K. LAVENDER,  
Charleston.

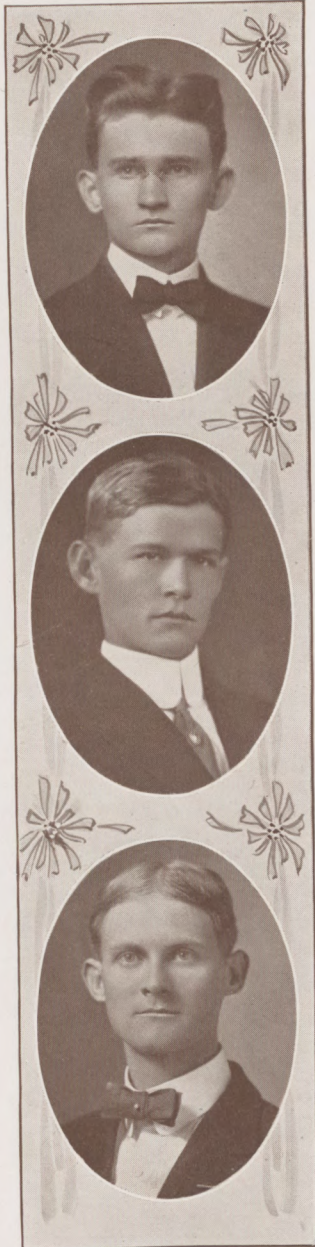


F. Z. HUFFSTATLER,  
Clinton.



J. B. HORN,  
Bay Springs.





T. L. LUSK,  
Winona.

T. B. MOORE,  
Union.

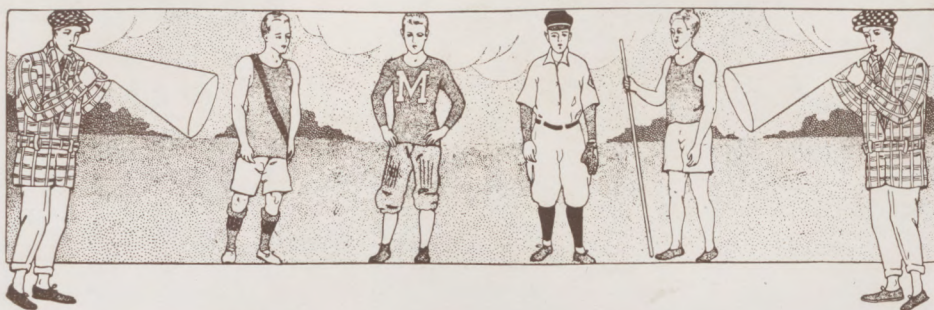
T. B. McGEHEE,  
Gloster.  
  
C. C. McCULLOUGH,  
Batesville,

R. L. MOORE,  
Union.

T. R. PHILLIPS,  
Rawles Springs.



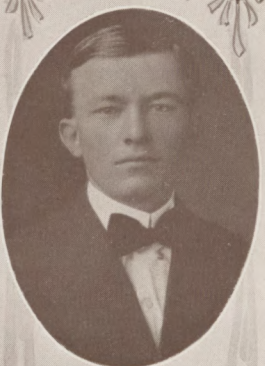




J. D. PIGOTT,  
Tylertown.



R. L. POWELL,  
Collins.



S. W. POLK,  
Hattiesburg.

W. H. RATCLIFFE,  
Gloster.



E. C. POLK,  
Hattiesburg.



J. P. SIMMONS,  
Louin.





R. B. SHARP,  
Clinton.

I. P. TROTTER,  
Grenada.

C. D. SMITH,  
Florence.

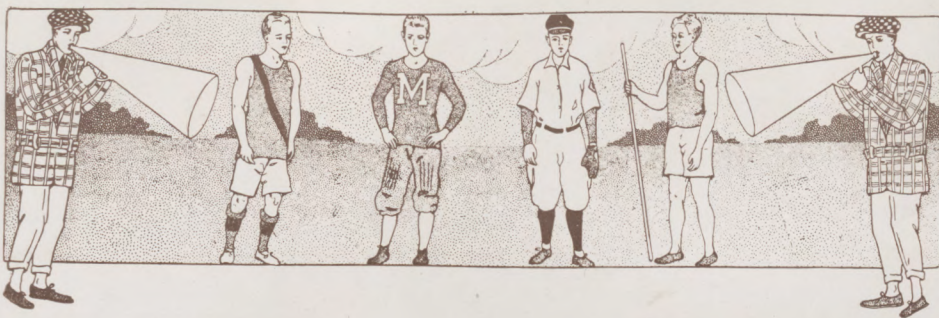
S. C. THOMPSON,  
Garden City.

H. L. TULLY,  
Troy.

J. W. THOMAS,  
Scobey.



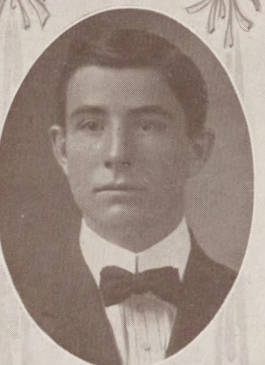




R. A. VENABLE,  
Meridian.

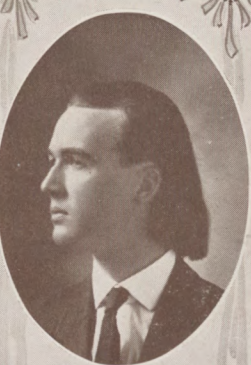


A. Q. VANBENSCHOTEN,  
Grand Bay, Ala.



E. C. WILLIAMS,  
Leaksville.

J. H. GUNN,  
Noxapater.







J. T. WELL, JR.,  
Greenwood.

A. W. WEST,  
Shubuta.

J. T. LATIMER,  
Plattsburg.

A. F. WHITTEN,  
Ruth.

J. C. RACKLEY,  
Troy.

J. G. WARWICK,  
Lena.

J. B. LACKEY,  
Clinton.







THE RETURN FROM ARKANSAS





## The Course of Life

Sometimes the dew drops vanish into air,  
To form the clouds which overspread the earth,  
Again condensed return in liquid sphere,  
Restoring fruitless fields to highest worth.

Sometimes they rise and uncondensed remain,  
To overspread the earth with shadows dense,  
Sublime in balanced beauty, their domain  
Extends around the earth for man's defense.

And others, still, return to mountain top,  
And through the streamlets into rivers great,  
Are buried, day by day, and drop by drop,  
In waters of old ocean's mighty state.

The course of life is but a shifting scene,  
Sometimes 'tis crossed by limpid waters sweet,  
Again by far outstretching plains of green,  
Sometimes by shady groves where lovers meet.

Sometimes by "dreary desert sands of woe,"  
Where passions fierce consume the withered soul,  
Or worthless tasteless fruits of Sodom grow,  
To feed that nothingness of hopeless goal.

Sometimes 'tis where the civic leagues may call,  
In service to withstand the force of wrong,  
Sometimes where evil with a deathly pall,  
Would crush to earth the noble, brave, and strong.

Sometimes when country calls to arms her sons.  
In battles fierce that test men's choicest steel,  
To stand for homes and wives and little ones,  
Lest death or desolation they should feel.

Sometimes in paths demanding service great,  
Where records none reveal the service given,  
These silent servants, though of humble state,  
Will find at last their names inscribed in heaven.

A. J. A.





# SOPHIS







## Sophomore Class

### OFFICERS



WILLIAM SAMUEL GEORGE . President

HOSEA B. PRICE . . . . . Vice-President

VERNON COWSERT WILLIAMS . . . . . Secretary

N. B. BOND . . . . . Poet

WILLIAM MARION WATKINS . . . . . Historian







## Sophomore Verse

Awake, ye worlds, unstop thine ears,  
Ye howling winds, give peace,  
While this old class delivers its  
Poetical finis.

Our President, by George, as good,  
His "hi-a fellow" fine,  
A politician thru and thru,  
But true blue all the time.

And he was thoughtful of us, too,  
Few Chapels he'd let pass,  
But that he said, "Doctor, I want  
To meet the Soph'more Class."

But these and many other things,  
All items of the year,  
Have been consigned to mem'ry's page  
And there we hold them dear.

Then here's to us, the Soph'mores,  
Of nineteen hundred fourteen,  
Who two years hence, without a pence,  
Will leave the college green.

Yes, half our college work is done,  
And if there be no slip,  
In sweet sixteen, when May is queen,  
We'll get our college dip.

Oh, class-mates, may we meet again  
On Mississippi's green,  
But if not here, then over There,  
With records pure and clean.

And when we take our last Exam,  
Somewhere up in the skies,  
May we then hear these words of cheer,  
"Good! Good! You've made the rise."







## History of the Class of 'Sixteen

The Class of 'Sixteen has a clean record. In athletics we have been numbered among the first. Last year we won the Championship in football, and again this year we played the Seniors to a no score game. We are unusually well represented on all the 'varsity team, and our prospects for all the class teams for the remainder of the session are excellent.

Not only are we first in Athletics, but we stand high in the Literary field. Some of the best material the Magazine has had has been from Sophomores.

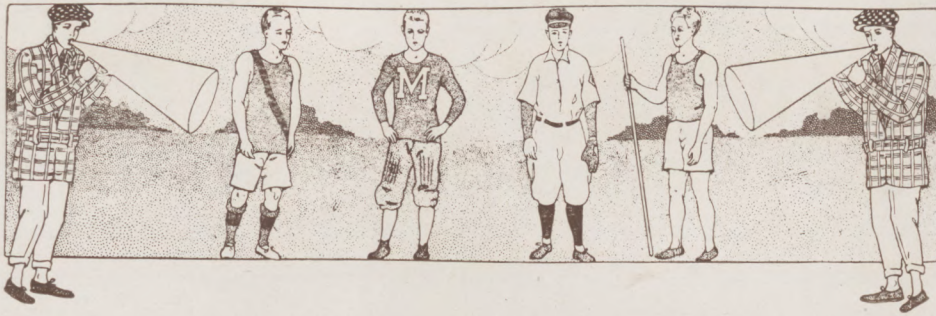
Again, we are Charlie-on-the-spot when it comes to doing the Society stunt. Almost every man has, or thinks he has, some dear little 'Stute, and pays tribute to her by sending ball tickets, candy, or ice cream, as the season demands.

As for sports, we can say without fear of contradiction that we have the best assortment in College, not even excepting the Juniors. Little Crook St. John still favors us, and others, with his bewitching smile. W. R. West still persists in going to Jackson, though we have threatened to erase his name from the roll. Roy Gregory still pays homage to a little maiden with light hair, dreamy blue eyes, and maddening dimples. Our President, while one of the youngest men in the class, is filling his place with great dignity, and is planning to buy a derby hat next Spring.

And so we stand four-square to the world. We are Sophs, and proud of it.







### SOPHOMORE CLASS

R. G. Lowrey . . . . .	Amarillo, Texas
C. L. Fox . . . . .	Philadelphia
F. A. Threlkeld . . . . .	Saltillo
Frank G. Anderson . . . . .	Spartar, Tenn.
B. H. Gunter . . . . .	Blue Mountain
C. E. Whittington . . . . .	O'Neil
T. E. Rhodes . . . . .	French Camp
M. E. Walton . . . . .	Newton
O. L. Thomas . . . . .	Clarks, La.
J. P. McCain . . . . .	Shaw





#### SOPHOMORE CLASS

W. A. Green	McLain
T. N. Touchstone	Braxton
A. W. Pigott	Tylertown
W. M. Watkins	Crystal Springs
C. C. Brown	Hickory
L. W. Maples	Clarence
W. T. Morris	Tylertown
R. A. Grogory	Plantersville
J. O. Dampeer	New Hebron
M. I. Wood	Madison Station





#### SOPHOMORE CLASS

E. D. Kenna	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Summit
H. B. Pierce	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Clinton
A. B. Harvey	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Halifax
H. M. Gibson	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Mendenhall
P. J. James	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Montrose
J. A. Ross	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Cascilla
F. E. Walker	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Mendenhall
V. C. Williams	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Collins
Z. V. Sugg	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Bellefontaine
B. F. Roddock	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Bassfield



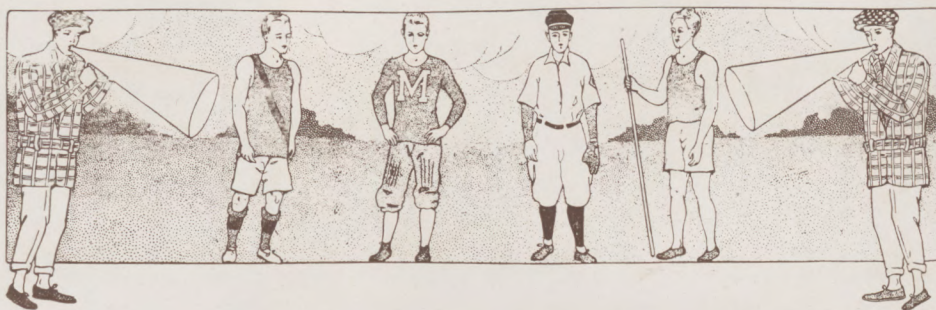


### SOPHOMORE CLASS

E. E. Lovell	Brookhaven
O. G. Barlow	Florence
H. B. Colter	Blue Mountain
T. C. Gower	Baldwyn
F. S. Fortenberry	Osyka
L. H. Tyrone	Preatiss
W. P. Furr	Wesson
A. Leger	Handsboro
I. V. Hemphill	Braxton
J. M. Jones	Pattison







### SOPHOMORE CLASS

L. C. Bradley . . . . .	Hattiesburg
L. H. Hemeter . . . . .	Seminary
C. T. Davis . . . . .	Terry
N. B. Bond . . . . .	Wiggins
W. C. Clark . . . . .	Duck Hill
D. C. Wilson . . . . .	French Camp
R. H. McDaniel . . . . .	Magnolia
F. J. Lee . . . . .	Prentiss
B. H. Lesis . . . . .	McCalls' Creek
J. C. Thomas . . . . .	Crystal Springs







# SOPHOMORE CLASS

R. L. Anderson	Dumas
H. S. Potts	Crawford
J. V. Taylor	Crystal Springs
W. B. Haynie	Memphis, Tenn.
R. L. Price	Waycross, Ga.
W. R. West	Grenada



Miles  
William  
Dampeer

Class of  
Nineteen hundred sixteen

Born, June 5th, 1896

Died, January 2nd, 1914







# FRESHIE







## Freshman Class

### OFFICERS

J. S. DEATON . . . . .	President
COLLINS SHACKLEFORD . . . . .	Vice-President
F. E. RUTLEDGE . . . . .	Secretary







#### FRESHMAN CLASS:

H. L. Miller	Mt. Olive
A. G. Thomas	Scobey
W. R. McCoy	DeKalk
L. S. Cole	Prentiss
J. L. Howell	Evon
R. K. Mahaffy	Braxton
N. J. Lee	New Hebron
H. J. Weathersby	Magnolia
L. P. Lane	McComb
W. L. Johnston	Lake City
C. H. Cooper	Star
S. M. Parks	Sherman
D. G. Denley	Big Creek
C. M. Jackson	Rome
C. Dampeer	New Hebron



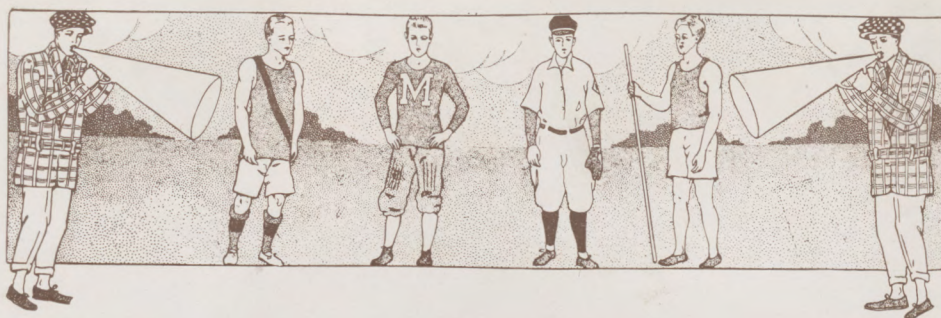


#### FRESHMAN CLASS:

M. L. Delk	Hattiesburg
D. B. Clarke	Sumrall
W. B. Yarbrough	Plattsburg
O. U. Sullivan	Collins
F. E. Rutledge	Pontotoc
A. D. Tisdale	Sumrall
J. L. Adams	Gloster
J. L. Eddings	Lewisburg, Ky.
J. W. Provine, Jr.	Clinton
C. L. Wallace	Carthage
B. A. Smith	Magee
J. T. Wallace	Carthage
B. L. McMillon	Carthage
J. B. Everett	Mendenhall
F. M. Williams	Mendenhall







#### FRESHMAN CLASS:

W. T. Simmons . . . . .	Mesa
T. E. Hennington . . . . .	Crystal Springs
W. S. Dougherty . . . . .	Cold Water
J. W. Mathis . . . . .	Crystal Springs
C. M. Hardin . . . . .	Clinton
S. E. Pearce . . . . .	Washington, La.
T. F. Cupit . . . . .	Brookhaven
F. M. Dulaney . . . . .	White Haven, Tenn.
E. B. Hill . . . . .	Hickory
S. E. Travis, Jr. . . . .	Hattiesburg
L. L. Denson, Jr. . . . .	Bay Springs
W. W. Henderson . . . . .	Brookhaven
C. B. Laseter . . . . .	Morton
R. M. Sanders . . . . .	Crystal Springs
V. P. Lowther . . . . .	Gulfport





### FRESHMAN CLASS

V. B. Temple	Sallis
L. W. Ray	Kosciusko
O. H. Ellzey	Oakvale
S. D. Haynes	SilverCreek
J. J. Webb	Silver Creek
L. B. O'Mara	Silver Creek
E. L. Douglas	Brookhaven
W. E. Bolls	Leland
W. W. Stamps	New Hebron
R. R. Hutchins	New Hebron
J. H. Tyrone	Prentiss
T. W Dunlay	Troy
E. Carter	Louisville
S. B. Laseter	Morton





## Song of a Freshman

I started down to town today,  
It was a lot of fun,  
But then if I had got clear there  
I guess I'd had to run.  
I got as far as to the 'Stute  
Before I thought about  
A-lis'ning to the witch tales  
That Dutchie figures out,  
And all about the faculty,  
Probation, and the like,  
And how a boy that goes to town  
Must tote a gun, or hike.

You'd better mind the faculty,  
And come to Chapel too,  
You'd better never cut a class,  
There's lot you ought to do.  
Just listen to the witch tales  
That Dutchie tell about,  
The faculty'll get you  
If you don't watch out.

One time there was a little boy  
Who went to see a show,  
Just how it could have happened  
The little boy don't know  
For he was sure that he was safe,  
And never had a doubt,—  
But when the show was over  
And he rose and started out  
He saw the M.C. faculty  
A-sittin' all about.  
The time he had to walk it off  
Was plenty, good and stout,  
Oh, the faculty'll get you,  
If you don't watch out!







#### MISSISSIPPI WOMAN'S COLLEGE

Our Sisters, et Cetera, from Hattiesburg, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude for their unfaltering loyalty to us, in victory and defeat, at the Alabama game, at the Normal College games, and in what ever else we have undertaken.



# PREPS







ACADEMY FACULTY





## Academy Faculty

W. H. WEATHERSBY, M.A. . . . .	Principal
C. M. ROGERS, B.A. . . . .	English
R. E. TOWNSEND, B.A. . . . .	Latin
D. X. BIBLE, B.A. . . . .	Mathematics
W. H. ROBINSON, B.S. . . . .	Mathematics
D. M. NELSON, B.S. . . . .	Science
P. I. LIPSEY, JR., B.A. . . . .	History







## Preparatory Students



### OFFICERS

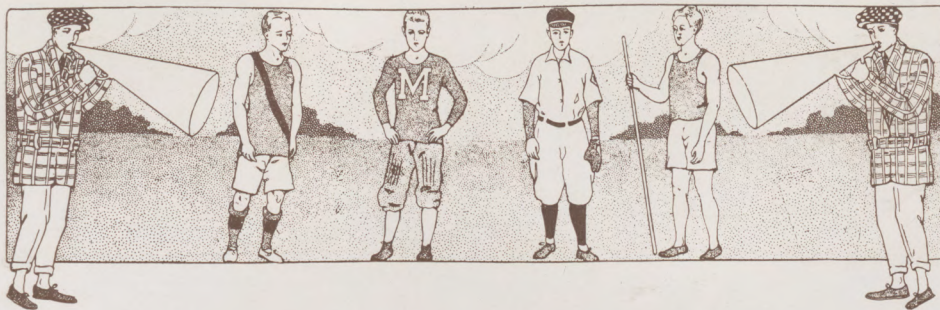
B. E. MASSEY . . . . .	President
R. L. SEVERANCE . . . . .	Secretary

### CLASS ROLL

W. T. Aultman . . . . . Seminary	J. R. Johnston . . . . . Clinton
F. A. Causey . . . . . Liberty	J. W. Fletcher . . . . . Kosciusko
J. E. Fortinberry . . . . . Tylertown	J. B. Dickerson . . . McComb City
W. M. Connerly . . . . . Tylertown	W. C. Chasteen
J. M. Evans . . . . . Bassfield	Jos Canzoneri . . . . . Purvis
W. Y. Quisenberry . . . . . Clinton	F. L. Berry . . . . . Columbia
D. A. Fortinberry . . . . . Tylertown	C. C. Winborne . . . . . Columbia







## Preparatory Students

J. R. Berry . . . . .	Columbia	J. M. Lipsey . . . . .	Clinton
A. V. L. Eaton . . . . .	Columbia	E. I. Miller . . . . .	Columbia
C. H. Spivey . . . . .	Cruger	A. Smith . . . . .	Holly Grove, La.
E. A. Brown . . . . .	Bude	J. R. Parsons . . . . .	Tylertown
M. B. Warring . . . . .	Tylertown	T. B. Gallman . . . . .	Raymond
J. E. McCraw . . . . .	Neshoba	S. T. Haddon . . . . .	Saltillo
M. W. Latimer . . . . .	Clinton	A. A. Fortinberry . . . . .	Tylertown
S. T. Gill . . . . .	McCalls	H. L. Halsell . . . . .	Troy
F. C. Corley . . . . .	Farrel	J. T. Kelly . . . . .	Tylertown
B. E. Phillips . . . . .	Marydell	J. C. Castellanos ..	San Luis, Cuba
E. M. Metts . . . . .	Oxford	W. A. Pepper . . . . .	Mantee
D. C. Butler . . . . .	Clinton	R. E. Skelton . . . . .	Slate Springs
C. J. Cooley . . . . .	Ruth	L. Foster . . . . .	Crawford
O. J. Sammons . . . . .	Clinton	J. C. Foster . . . . .	Crawford
L. V. Young . . . . .	Smithdale	E. F. Higgs . . . . .	Taylor
E. Marsalis . . . . .	Smithdale	W. S. Bullars . . . . .	Waynesboro
D. H. Waters . . . . .	Bethany	M. E. Pigott . . . . .	Tylertown
J. L. Harrison . . . . .	Magee	H. C. Reece . . . . .	Clinton
F. H. Reeves . . . . .	Bogue Chitto	D. C. McElveen . . . . .	Tylertown
R. M. Dykes . . . . .	Osyka	S. H. Wells . . . . .	West Point
W. R. Sumrall . . . . .	Bay Springs	J. W. Maddox . . . . .	McCarley
E. G. McCormick . . . . .	Torrence	C. N. Brumfield . . . . .	Knoxo
A. T. Dukes . . . . .		G. W. Davis . . . . .	Bethany
O. L. Chaney . . . . .	Chunkey	P. Williamson . . . . .	Prentiss
C. E. Pittman . . . . .	Tylertown	W. T. Boswell . . . . .	Clinton
R. A. Saxon . . . . .	Wesson		







## The Anniversary of the Demosthenean Literary Society

JOE CANZONERI . . . . .	Anniversarian
J. E. McCRAW . . . . .	First Orator
C. J. WOOLEY . . . . .	Second Orator
D. H. WATERS . . . . .	Third Orator







Canzoneri



McCrow



wooly



waters





#### HILLMAN COLLEGE

Our sympathizers and supporters in all things which appertain to Mississippi College; givers of receptions and sources of inspiration; loved and respected as Sisters Friends, and Sweethearts.



# CLUBS







## Bar Association

W. H. Dyre	A. Barnett
J. D. Brame	J. C. Amacker
H. M. Gibson	T. J. O'Quinn
T. N. Touchstone	J. A. Beaty
W. L. Clayton	L. C. Mallory
E. D. Kenna	W. S. George
C. E. Thompson	J. W. Thomas
F. A. Wright	L. P. Lane
S. B. Whittington	







## College Band

M. H. Vickers, Director	W. C. Cheek
J. E. Carter	D. B. Clarke
L. L. Denson, Jr.	J. W. Provine, Jr.
D. C. McElveen	W. M. Watkins
J. R. Berry	V. P. Lowther
C. C. Winborne	W. H. Smith
J. R. Taylor	S. B. King
B. P. Stuckey	E. F. Cole
M. E. Walton	L. P. Hailey





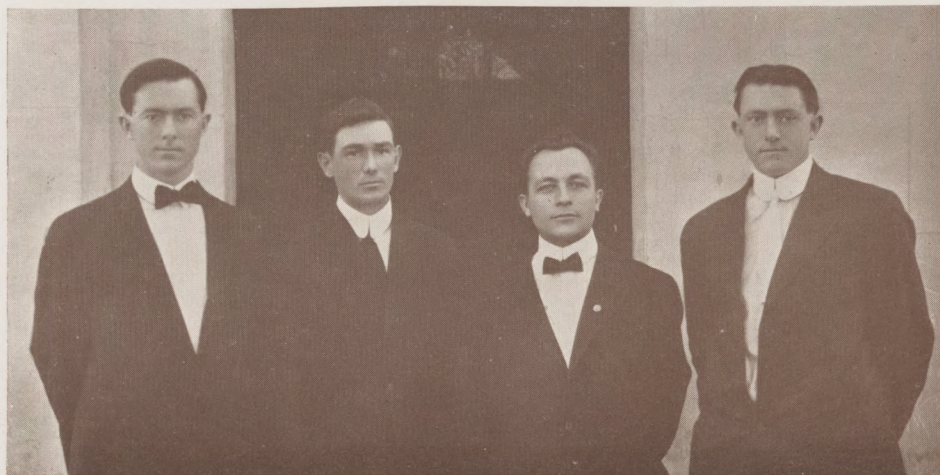


## Orchestra

W. H. Vickers, Leader	T. L. Lusk
L. P. Hailey	L. H. Hemeter
H. J. Weathersby	J. R. Taylor
D. C. McElveen	V. P. Lowther
E. F. Cole	L. L. Polk
W. M. Watkins	J. H. Price
D. B. Clarke	







### Quartette

J. W. McKay    Jos. Canzoneri    S. B. Whittington    C. E. Wittington



### L'Allegro Council

P. H. EASOM	.	.	.	.	.	President
S. J. SMITH	.	.	.	.	.	Secretary
T. V. SIMMONS	.	.	.	.	.	Nominating Committee
WALTER VIRDEN	.	.	.	.	.	Nominating Committee







## Senior Chemistry

R. W. Howell	T. V. Simmons
L. L. Polk	J. H. Hamilton
E. E. Laird	J. L. Epting
W. Virden	W. R. Nelson
S. A. Jones	S. B. Whittington
E. N. Henson	W. A. Hancock
W. W. Gunn	J. A. Thigpen
W. W. Little	J. S. Hattox
J. W. McKay	J. H. Price, Jr.
W. H. Robinson	C. J. St. John
B. F. Seward	D. M. Nelson
T. E. Ross, Jr.	







## Ministers

M. L. Delk  
 B. E. Massey  
 J. A. Barnhill  
 D. H. Waters  
 R. M. Dykes  
 J. L. Eddings  
 H. L. Tully  
 M. I. Wood  
 J. G. Wiggins  
 W. S. Bullard  
 J. E. Kinsey  
 H. B. Colter  
 N. B. Bond  
 W. A. Sullivan  
 J. G. Lott  
 C. E. Dearman

C. W. Black  
 H. B. Price  
 Jos. Canzoneri  
 W. T. Darling  
 W. A. Hancock  
 J. S. Deaton  
 J. N. Miller  
 J. H. Gunn  
 G. F. Connerly  
 B. B. Coke  
 W. T. Graves  
 S. A. Williams  
 C. C. Briscoe  
 W. A. Pepper  
 L. S. Cole







### Woodmen of the World

O. J. Sammons   S. B. Whittington   S. J. Smith   C. B. Laseter  
H. C. Anderson   J. G. Warwick   W. M. Connerly   R. M. Dykes



### Masons

S. J. Smith   R. W. Howell   Z. V. Sugg   R. E. Townsend   S. A. Williams  
G. C. Roberts   V. B. Temple   W. H. Robinson   B. E. Phillips







### Aden House

E. H. Jamison   C. J. St. John   J. M. St. John   A. T. Shankle   E. F. Cole  
J. J. Hardin   J. B. Horn   L. L. Polk   J. A. Thigpen   W. Virden   B. H. Virden



### Crystal Springs Truck Growers

W. M. Watkins   J. W. Mathis   J. V. Taylor   J. C. Thomas  
J. G. Lott   W. R. Sumrall   T. E. Hennington   E. J. Green   R. M. Sanders







### North Mississippi Club

J. W. THOMAS . . . . .	President
R. W. HOWELL . . . . .	Vice-President
J. H. HAMILTON . . . . .	Secretary

A. G. Thomas	R. S. Franks
D. C. Wilson	E. G. McCormick
C. C. McCullough	I. P. Trotter
J. T. Wells, Jr.	W. P. Hollis
S. T. Haddon	C. C. Briscoe
F. E. Rutledge	W. R. West
S. M. Parks	W. S. Dougherty
R. L. Anderson	G. C. Roberts
J. S. Hattox	E. F. Hipps
T. E. Rhodes	T. W. Dunlap
L. Graham	M. Wallace
W. C. Cheek	R. E. Skelton
W. A. Pepper	D. G. Denley
H. L. Tully	F. C. Corley
D. H. Waters	W. K. Lavender
H. G. Halsell	S. W. Davis







### Amite County Club

S. B. WHITTINGTON . . . . . President

A. S. JOHNSTON . . . . . Vice-President and Secretary

C. E. Whittington

T. B. McGehee

L. V. Young

Prof. C. C. Lemon

S. L. Fugler

W. H. Ratcliff

E. Marsalis

F. A. Causey

C. M. Adams

M. B. Causey

J. L. Adams







### Marion County Club

J. M. Evans

V. L. Eaton

J. R. Berry

F. L. Berry

W. T. Morris

M. C. Connerly

E. I. Miller

M. B. Warring

A. W. Pigott

D. A. Fortinberry

J. N. Miller

C. C. Winborne

W. T. Graves

S. A. Jones

J. D. Pigott







### "Ich-Ga-Bibble" Club

C. J. St. John

E. H. Jamison

E. E. Laird

L. L. Polk

E. C. Polk

C. C. Brown

Berley Biggers

R. W. Howell

C. E. Johnston

S. E. Bethea

B. F. Seward

E. N. Henson

W. W. Gunn

J. M. St. John

J. H. Price

R. A. Venable







### Knee Pants Club

H. C. Reece

W. Y. Quisenberry

M. W. Latimer

D. C. Butler

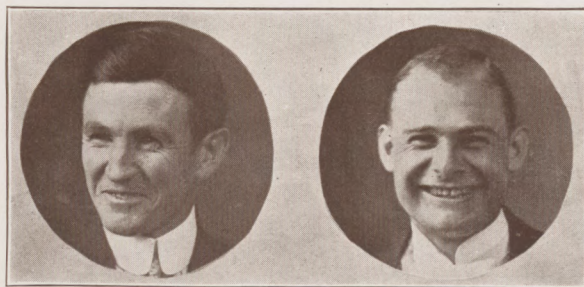
J. J. Webb

J. M. Lipsey

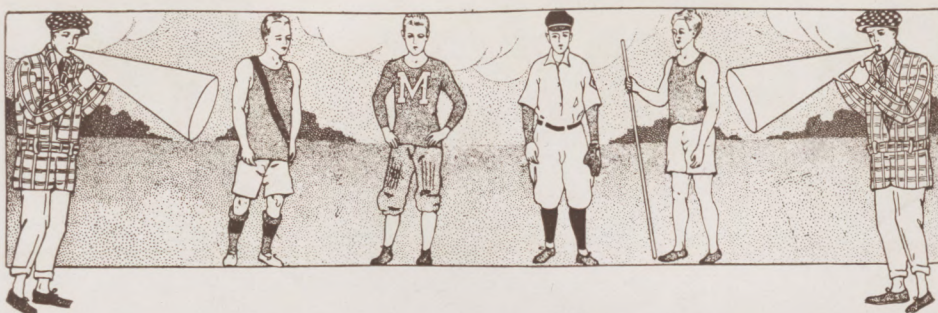
S. T. Gill

S. D. Haynes

R. E. Skelton







### Jeff Davis County Club

J. O. DAMPEER	. . . . .	President
B. F. REDDOCK	. . . . .	Vice-President
W. W. STAMPS	. . . . .	Secretary

R. R. Hutchins  
L. H. Tyrone  
J. H. Tyrone  
J. B. Langston  
L. S. Cole

N. J. Lee  
F. J. Lee  
C. Dampeer  
Paul Williamson







### Lincoln County Club

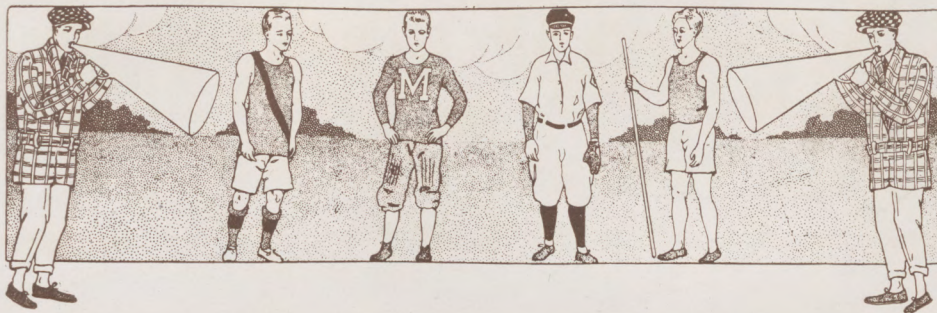
W. W. LITTLE	. . . . .	President
B. G. DAVIS	. . . . .	Vice-President
E. E. LOVELL	. . . . .	Secretary

A. T. Whitten  
 H. M. Smith  
 A. Saxon  
 E. L. Douglas  
 T. F. Cupit  
 B. B. Coke  
 W. P. Furr  
 C. J. Wooley

S. A. Williams  
 H. B. Price  
 W. B. Durr  
 F. H. Reeves  
 A. Smith  
 W. D. Lofton  
 W. W. Henderson







## Pike County Club

G. F. CONNERLY	President
F. S. FORTINBERRY	Secretary
A. B. HARVEY	Vice-President

M. E. Pigott	D. C. McElveen
R. H. McDaniel	J. L. Howell
C. E. Pittman	W. F. Hutson
R. J. Connerly	G. K. Fortinberry
J. E. Fortinberry	H. J. Weathersby
A. A. Fortinberry	S. G. Fortinberry
C. N. Brumfield	J. R. Parsons
W. M. Connerly	W. T. Simmons
J. T. Kelly	E. D. Kenna
J. E. Estes	J. H. Price, Jr.







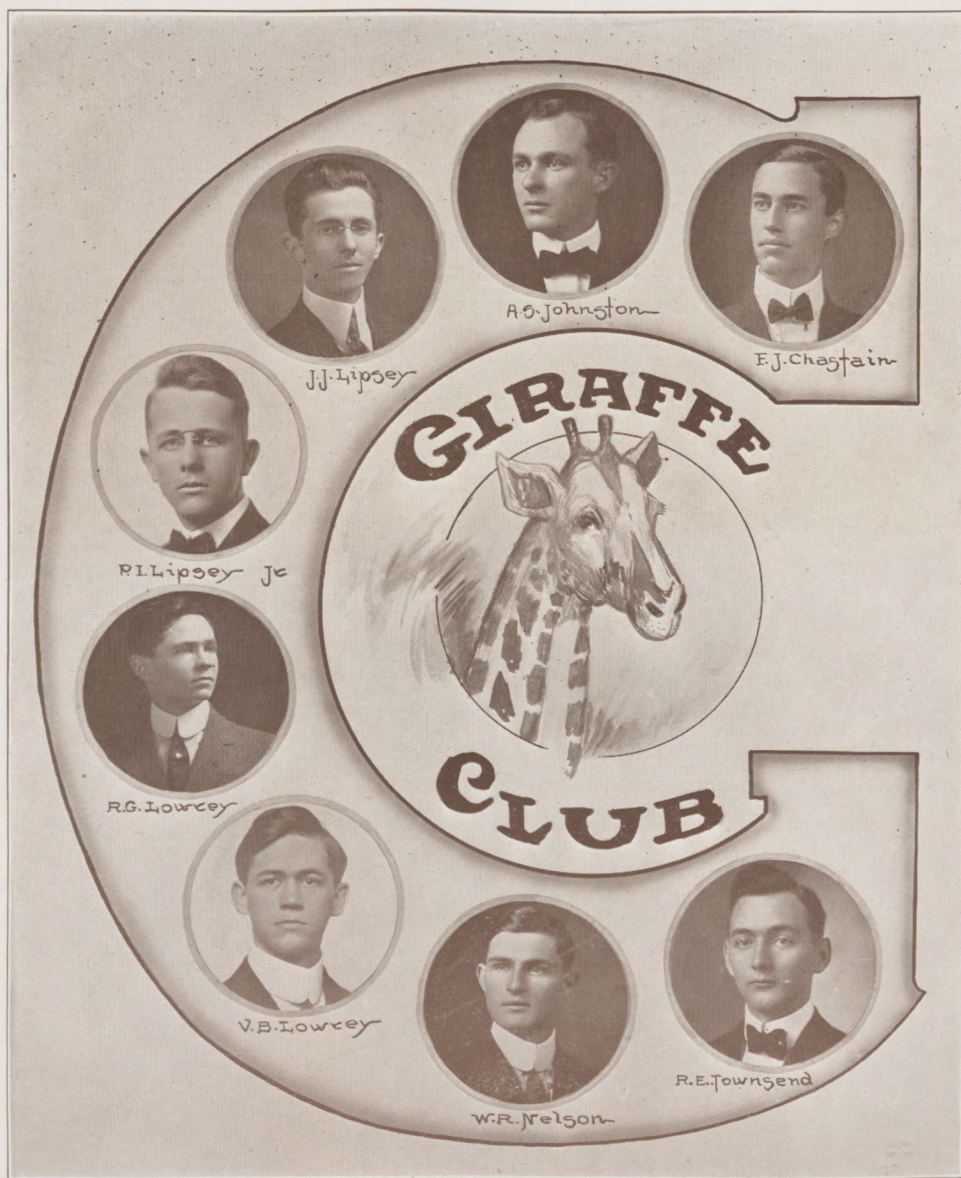
### Simpson County Club

F. E. WALKER	President
T. N. TOUCHSTONE	Vice-President
H. M. GIBSON	Secretary

J. B. Everett	W. A. Sullivan
W. F. Mahaffy	C. H. Cooper
F. M. Williams	J. L. Harrison
V. D. Walker	B. A. Smith
R. K. Mahaffy	I. V. Hemphill







J.J. Lipsey



A.O. Johnston



F.J. Chastain



R.L. Lipsey Jr.



R.G. Lowrey



V.B. Lowrey



W.R. Nelson



R.E. Townsend







## Lyric Lady

Lyric lady, lyric lady,  
With that voice so sweet and tender,  
Musical and magical with limpid melody,  
With your rhythmic grace, your slender  
Little form of airy lightness—  
In itself a harmony,  
Why your person is a poem  
Filled with cadences divine  
And your eyes are inspiration,  
Lyric lady, love of mine.

Lyric lady, lyric lady,  
With your soul which is a sonnet,  
Filling me and thrilling me with beauty and with truth;  
With the glow of girlhood on it  
Weighted with a wealth of gladness;  
It is music, it is truth.  
And your hair is rippling twilight,  
Where the night and day combine,  
And your eyes a hope, a heaven,  
Lyric lady, love of mine.

P. H. L.





# DEPARTMENT OF ATHLETICS



'Round the end, or thru the center,  
Over tackle, over guard,  
Passing, kicking, always licking,  
Mississippi, hit 'em hard.

They can't stop you, they can't hold,  
Spill 'em, fill 'em with chargin',  
There's no team in Dixie, people,  
That can stop the team you're in.

On the side line boys are yelling,  
'Stutes are looking, hit 'em hard,  
Mississippi, always winning,  
We have got 'em going, Pard!

R. G. L.

W. Nelson.





DANNA X. BIBLE  
Director of Athletics

Coach Bible comes to us highly recommended and with a good reputation as a coach. He is a graduate of Carson-Newman College. He also played football with the University of North Carolina and made every team at the University of Tennessee, and was director of athletics at Brandon Training School one year, and directory of athletics for four years at Carson-Newman, at both of which places he made good. He has made things go in the right direction since coming here, and will make M.C. a reputation before this year is out. We shall always have winning teams when he is at the helm.







## HICKMAN . . . . . Full Back

"Jim" was a veritable wonder, and apparition in football tops, a human eel. This year marked his first year in the S. I. A. A., and, believe us, he made good from the start. He ran like a deer and was as illusive to his opponents as the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. His knees were steel, his legs greased. Volumes and volumes could be written on his stellar performnaces, but suffice it to say he is easily the pick of Southern fulls.

## ANDERSON . . . . . Left Half

Frank is our diminutive half,—the Pee Wee of the team in size, but not in play. He played a steady game, and could always be relied upon to carry the ball as far as most anyone. To prove this we refer you to his ninety-six yard run for a touch-down at A. & M. Our victory over Howard Thanksgiving was due to his playing. He is a wonder at running interference and returning punts. He will be a star of first magnitude next year.

## GUNN . . . . . Right Half

"Pistol" shot as true to the mark in the hands of Coach Bible as the proverbial 44 in the hands of a cow boy. When a gain was wanted through the line it could safely be trusted to the "Gunn" to go through. Though deficient somewhat in pounds, he hit the line like a cannon ball. He was an adept at open field running also. If he did not graduate this year he would be a regular automatic next year.







HENSON . . . . . Center

Ed is a standard, an ideal, which all young and aspiring line men as well as centers should endeavor to emulate. He is always "there with the goods" in every game. An injured shoulder, which would have made some men stay out of the game, was his lot this year, but to see him in action one was reminded of a cyclops. He always opens up, and his passing is true. He is easily the best center in the State. Too bad for us that he graduates this year, but a joy to opposing centers.

LOVELL . . . . . Right Tackle

"Big Six" is the Hercules of our team. He went through the opposing lines with the least possible trouble. It made one's heart rejoice to hear his "Walking George" in the midst of a tough scrap. He showed his versatility, too, by playing full the latter part of the season. He is fast, aggressive and a sure tackler. His kicking off is superb.

LAIRD . . . . . Right Guard

"Sunny Jim" is our versatile player. His regular place is right guard, which place he fills to overflowing, but whenever any other player was out "Sunny" filled his place. Consequently he played every position on the team this year with the exception of three, left end, right and left half. He always went through and often threw the opposing backs for a loss. He should be an All Southerner next year.





THOMAS . . . . . Left Guard

John is the man who fills Browning's shoes. He fills them well too. He held in the line the rest of them,—like a brick wall. This is his third year on the team, and he has always been there with that old "pep" which is so essential to a football game. He will be one of the main stays of the line next year, if we interpret correctly.

STRINGER . . . . . Right End

Bert played the same steady, consistent game that he did last year. He is a wonder at receiving the forward pass and advancing the ball. He always "got" the tackle on a line buck over tackle. He is the man to make the trio, Lovell, Gunn and Stringer, which made so many gains over right tackle. This is his fourth year in the S. I. A. A. and consequently he will not be back.

BATSON . . . . . Left End

"L. L." is our other end. He is the first man down on a punt, and always gets his man. Breaking up interference is his hobby, and, believe us, he does it to suit our taste. Though light, he will match horns with any man, however great or small. He is "in the game" from start to finish, and puts his whole soul into it. He will not be back as he finishes this year.







SIMMONS . . . . . Guard

Simmons played regular guard the latter part of the season, and showed the justice of coach's selection by making a star. It was in the last game of the season that he showed up best. He intercepted two forward passes in that game from the guard's position. This is Simmon's first year, and already he looks like an old timer. We prophesy that he will make one of the best line men M. C. ever had next year.

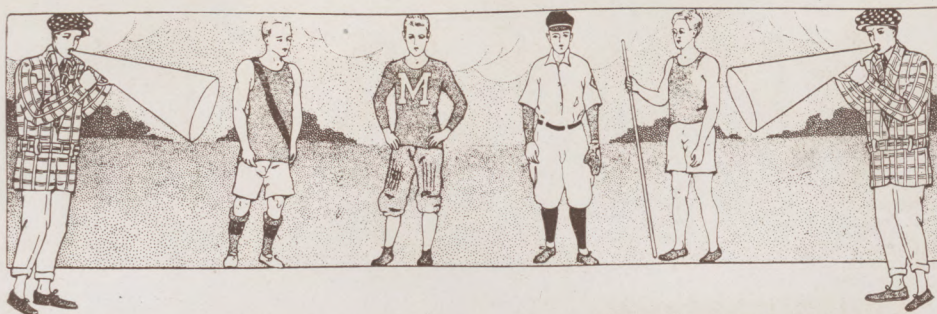
HARDIN . . . . . End

"Jonny" is some end and if we had not had two veterans he would have played in every game. The opponents never made long gains around his end. He smashes interference and receives the ball on the forward pass like he was "brought up" on it. He is always anxious for the fray and bears his part of the attack. If we are any judge he will hardly have an equal in the State next year.

THOMPSON . . . . . End and Back

"Goober" is a cracking good end and an acceptable back. He is death on the ball when the opposition fumbles. He pulls down forward passes from the hazy ether, and is quickly down on a punt. Though somewhat light for a half, he made a very acceptable sub. He always had enough pluck and grit to make up for his lack in weight. He should make a fit running mate for Hardin next year.





CUPIT . . . . . Back

"Cup" is another of our promising new men. He showed up exceptionally well for a new man. He is a marvel at the forward passing stunt, and gets a punt off for something like fifty yards. He should made, with a little skillful coaching, a good open-field runner, and coupling this with his ability as a line smasher he should be as good a back as M. C. ever had. We predict great things of him.

GIBSON . . . . . Guard

"Gip" is from Sullivan's Hollow, and, believe us, he goes after 'em. He goes after the opponents in that Sullivan Hollow way,—get them first or they will get you. This is "Gip's" first year on the 'Varsity, but this is not the last time his face will be seen on the line. He will be a regular next year and a terror to other teams.

MCDANIELS . . . . . Guard

"Beef Trust" is the only man on our team that tips the beam at 200. To be correct, he weighs 210 and a man with all that. To make a gain over "Mac" was a thing not to be thought of. "Mac" carries his pounds well and can advance the ball if it happens to fall in his hands. He will be a regular next year.







## “Reserves”

It is an undeniable fact that no one ever appreciates a “Scrub.” Carried away by the feats of the 'Varsity, the crowd forgets the man, who, after being battered and bruised in rounding the first team into shape, sneaks off to nurse his wounds unnoticed. But it is this man who enables the Coach to put out a winning aggregation. For he is the target against which the formations, planned for the defeat of the heavy teams in the big games, are tried out. And when the bonfire is built for the 'Varsity, there should be one built by its side for the Scrub only higher and bigger, for the man who wears the letter receives his reward in the plaudits of the crowd, while the man who helps him to his fame is often forgotten.

But one more year and the Reserves will come into their own, because many of them showed that they had the stuff in them which it takes to make stars. Turner, at end, made a reputation for pulling down passes that put him well up in the class, as did also Fox, Polk, and Thigpen at the same position. Carter bucked the line like a veteran, and Jamison and Horn were hard to head around the end. The line put up a front that even held Hickman and Big Six Lovell on occasion and that was impenetrable before the best High School teams in the State. All that Shorty McCullough lacks of 'Varsity is about four inches and twenty pounds, and Adams, at quarter handled his team well and was accurate on his passes.

Several of the games which the manager planned failed to materialize, but the two hardest ones did, and we had no trouble in taking them off. These were with Jackson High, which we won 13-0, and with McComb High, assisted by the R. R. Shops, which went the way of the Scrubs 13-3.

Many of the first team men this year finish, but there is no doubt but that M. C. will put out a strong team next session, with the Reserves to fall back on.







## Reserve Football

TURNER  
End

LAVENDER  
Tackle

DENSON  
Guard

ADAMS  
Quarter

Center  
ROBINSON

JAMISON  
Half

CARTER  
Full

HORN  
Half

STEVENS  
Tackle

WEATHERSBY  
End

WHITTINGTON  
Guard

POLK  
End

FOX  
End

McCULLOUGH  
Half

KETHLEY  
Quarter

THIGPEN  
End





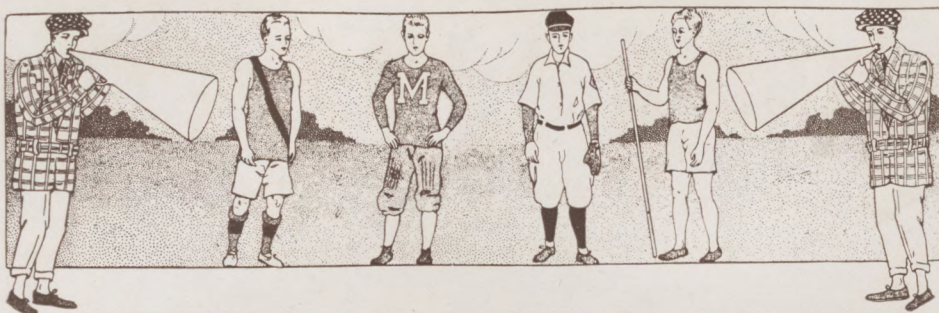


## Senior Football Team

Kethely, W. M. (Captain)	Half
Lowrey, V. B. (Manager)	Quarter
Whittington, S. B.	Tackle
Godman, G. E.	Guard
Little, W. W.	Full
Robinson, W. H.	Guard
Epting, J. L.	Tackle
Cheek, W. C.	Guard
Thigpen, J. A.	End
Nelson, W. R.	Half
Mallory, L. C.	End
Martin, R. L.	End







## Junior Football Team

Turner, J. M. (Captain)	End
Lavender, W. K. (Manager)	Tackle
Carter, H. R.	Full
Polk, S. W.	End
Williams, E. C.	Center
Chastain, F. J.	Tackle
McCullough, C. C.	Half
Adams, A. B.	Quarter
Trotter, I. P.	End
Hattox, J. S.	Guard
Horn, J. B.	Half
Hamblet, F. M.	End
Moore, T. B.	Guard
Brame, J. D.	Guard



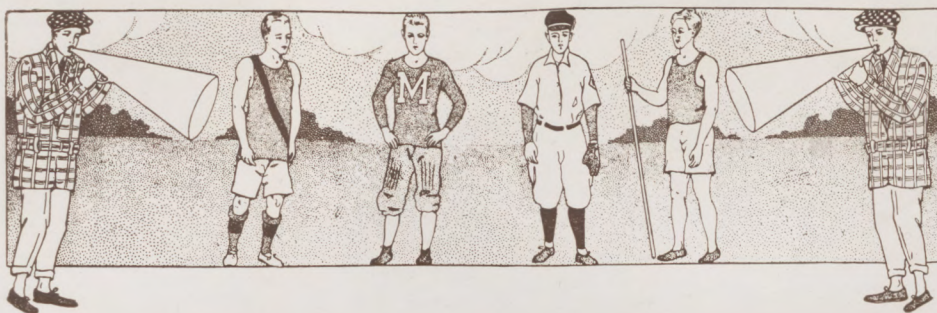




## Sophomore Football Team

St. John, J. M. (Captain)	Quarter
Thomas, J. C. (Manager)	
Bethea, S. E.	Center
Barlow, O. G.	Guard
Lowrey, R. G.	End
Ross, J. A.	Full
McCain, J. P.	Half
Fox, C. L.	Half
Maples, L. W.	Tackle
Threlkeld, F. A.	Substitute
Clark, W. C.	Tackle
Bradley, L. C.	End
Gower, T. C.	Substitute





## Freshman Football Team

McCoy, W. R. (Captain)	Half
Dunlap, T. W. (Manager)	End
Weathersby, H. J.	Half
Henderson, W. W.	End
Denson, L. L.	Guard
Parks, S. M.	Substitute
Dulaney, F. M.	Tackle
Taylor, J. R.	Quarter
Wallace, J. T.	Tackle
Hennington, T. E.	Substitute
Williams, F. M.	Full
Everett, J. B.	Center
Rutledge, F. E.	Guard
Cupit T. F.	Coach







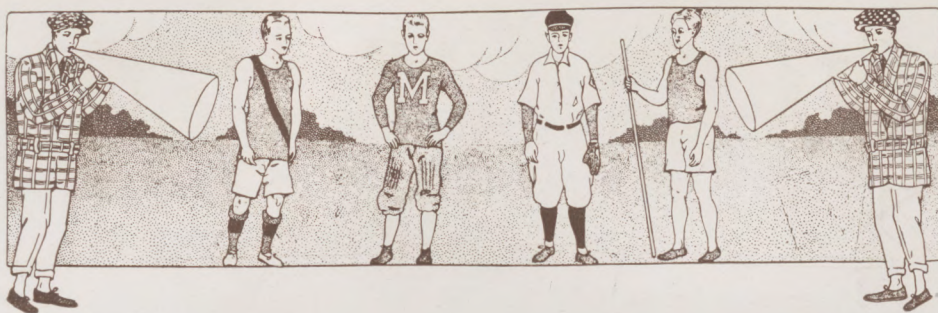
## Carmelita

O, my dainty Carmelita—  
 A rarer or repleter  
 Resideth not beneath the starry way—  
 I inscribe a lyric to thee,  
 Every line of which is due thee;  
 For thy very voice is sweeter  
 Than the melodies of May.  
 And thy face! 'Tis like the faces  
 Cherubs greet; and all thy graces  
 Are the twins of those of races  
 Ruling realms in Paradise!  
 Let me love thee, for there beameth  
 From thy soul a light that seemeth  
 Only such as minstrel deemeth  
 Native to a woman's eye.

D. E. G.







## BASKETBALL

Our basketball team has not made as unique a record of victories as did our football, but never-the-less it has been a star aggregation, and stands tied with the University for second place in the State. We took the first four games of the season easily from the Normal and Clarke. Then we struck the Louisiana trip, and our Waterloo. Playing on indoor courts at night most of the time we were severely handicapped, and dropped two games to L. S. U., two to Tulane, one to the Normal, two to Clarke, and two to the wonderful A. and M. machine, and winning only one game, from the Normal. This looked disastrous, and the men came home rather discouraged. Then came the second pair of games with A. and M. Oh yes, we got

beat, but the fight we put up against Mr. Clarke et al. will be remembered at the Grand Old "till the ripples of time break on eternity's wall." Especially that second game, score 12-22, and the way Henson guarded the Michigan wonder, holding him to one goal. From then on we found ourselves. We proceeded to acquire another Millsap's goat, in place of the one that kicked the bucket last summer, then played the same trick on the University, and then took the only two games from Tulane that they have lost this season in fights which it delighted the heart to see, scores, 23-17, 20-26. We wound up with a couple more from Millsaps to give the finger-bowl effect to the season.

The team has starred at the guarding game, having been shown up by nobody, not even A. and M. in this department, but has possibly been a little weak on shooting goals, the result of lack of practice. Lipsey has been almost a certainty when it came to foul shots, and has starred in all other departments; Cupit and McDonnial have shown up exceedingly well on field shots, as have also the two centers, Hattox and Laird. "Sunny Jim" hasn't met his equal yet. It isn't necessary to talk about Henson and Gunn. They are the only ones of their kind in captivity, being the best pair of guards M. C. ever saw. Whittington, when he got a chance to get in, has mixed it up in a way worthy of the class. There is no doubt but that we've had some team.







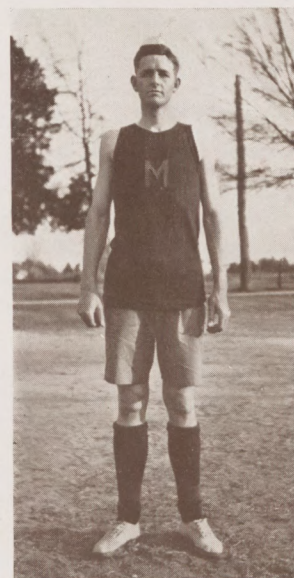
GUNN, Manager  
Guard



LAIRD, Captain  
Center



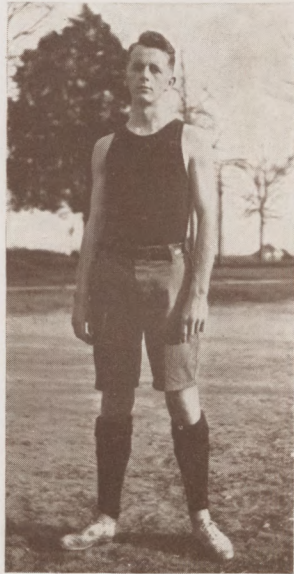
HENSON  
Guard



HATTOX  
Center







LIPSEY  
Forward



MCDONNIEAL  
Forward



WHITTINGTON  
Guard





## For the Want of a Small Ponee

Being a modest attempt to set forth that elusive doctrine known as  
"The Philosophy of History."

Old King Dick was a great old brick,  
And a great old brick was he—  
But his end was sad,  
And he went all bad,  
For the want of a small ponee.  
As he romped about, like a game old scout.  
At last that's what I read,  
Thus oft he spieled,  
On Bosworth Field,  
"My kingdom for a steed!"

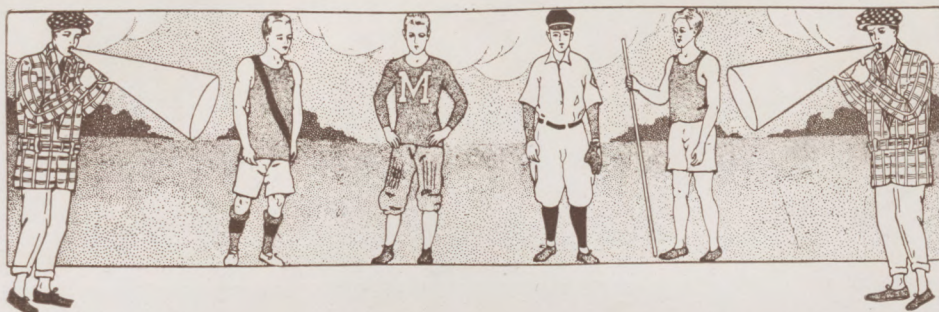
Young Jimmy Phid was a Century Kid,  
And dreamed of what he'd see—  
But his end was sad,  
And he went all bad,  
For the want of a small ponee.  
He'd ramble 'round the whole blame town,  
Nor e'er his Latin read,  
Then oft he spieled,  
On Ajax Field,  
"My roost-seat for a steed!"

And thus, gentle reader, we learn that History repeats itself.

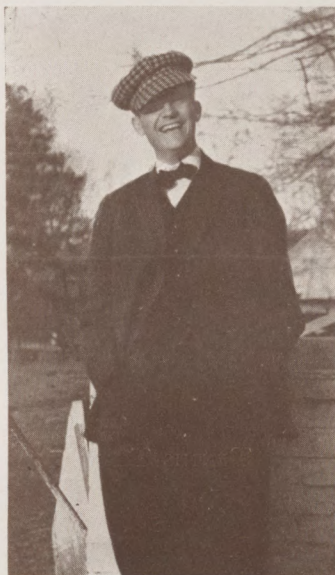
V. B. L.



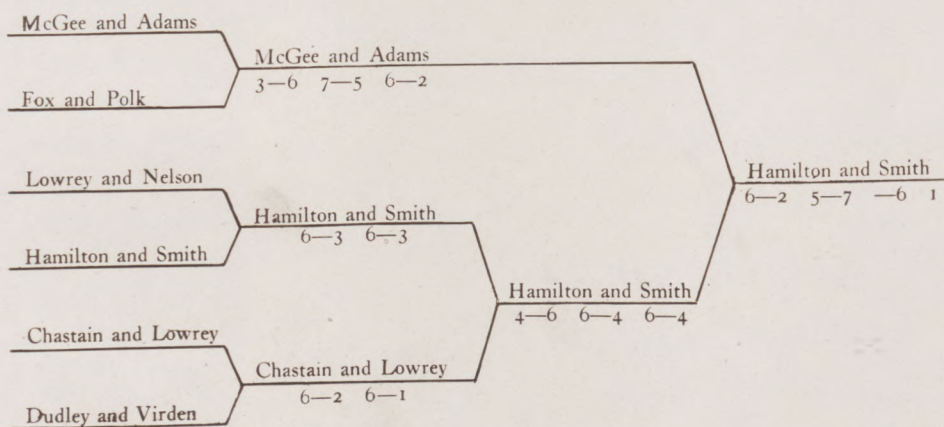




## TENNIS



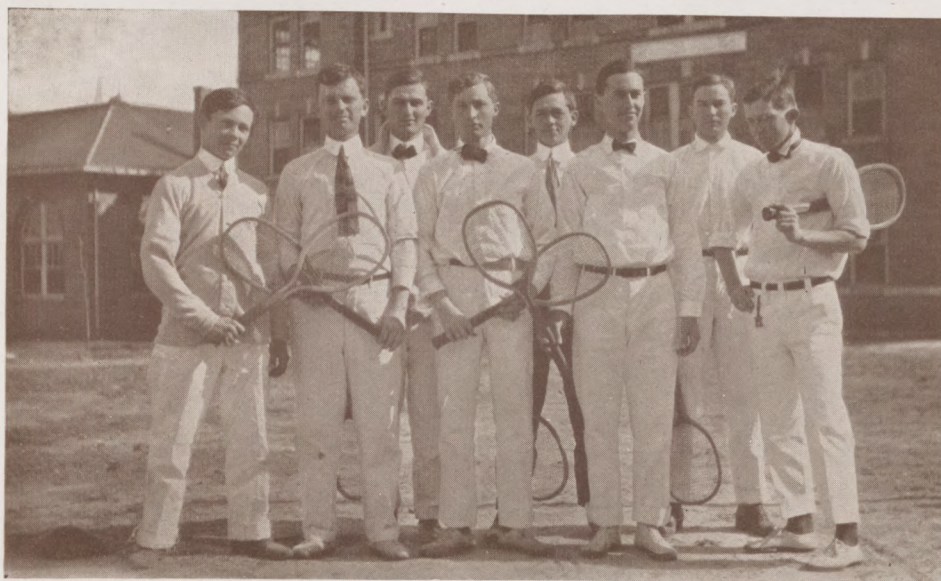
MANAGER HOWELL



## DOUBLES TOURNAMENT







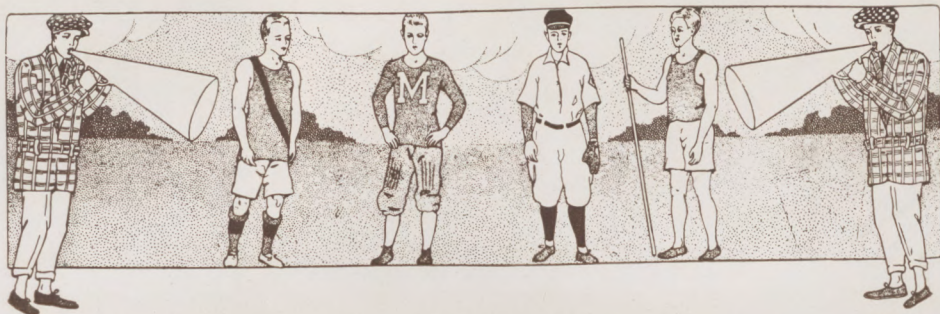
TENNIS TEAM



HAMILTON AND SMITH  
Winners Doubles







CAPTAIN THOMAS



MANAGER HENSON

## TRACK

### LONG DISTANCES

Godman

Hennington

### MIDDLE DISTANCES

Gunn

Laird

### SHORT DISTANCES

Anderson

Gunn

### WEIGHTS

Thomas

Gibson

Denson

### DISCUS

Henson

Laird







Gunn



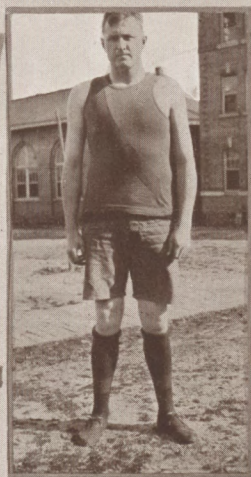
Hennington



Laird



Godman



Denson



Gibson





## BASEBALL

Although hindered much by bad weather and the poor condition of the new athletic field, our team seems to be rounding into the same type of an aggregation as that which made the '13 season famous in baseball annals. Under the tutelage of Coach Bible and Assistant Stapleton, the boys are learning more and more of the inside of the game with every new day. Our strong infield of last year is back intact, except Holcomb, whose place is more than amply filled by Cupit. Of the pitching staff, Brooks and Steele are numbered among those present, and would by themselves make the strongest hurling force in the State. Langston and Hattox are making desperate efforts to land Stringer's old place. None of last year's gardeners are back, except Brooks, who covers the right lawn while not pitching. But "we should worry," for Connerly, famous in these parts two years ago, is back, and there are half dozen more new men who delight in pulling down unruly spheres from the azure blue. "Doc" Bethea is still the same steady machine that he was last session. His peg, which was slightly unruly in times past, seems to be in wonderful shape. "Goober" Thompson is a good looking second choice as receiver.

We feel sure that this team will equal the unusual record of our football huskies. With the Peerless Jamison on first, Gabby Little Saint on second, ground covering Cupit on short, Captain Pete, the star of them all, past and present, on third, and Manager Biggers as utility, we can meet the best with all confidence.

### SCHEDULE

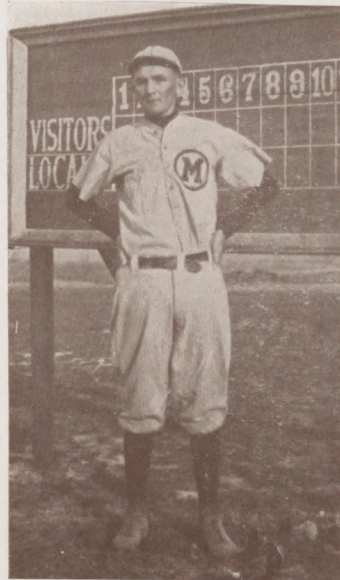
Millsaps	March 19, 20, 21	Campus
University of Mississippi	March 27, 28	Campus
University of Alabama	April 1, 2	Tuscaloosa
Georgia Tech.	April 3, 4	Atlanta
Mississippi A. and M.	April 6, 7	Starkville
University of Mississippi	April 8, 9	Oxford
Ouchita	April 17, 18	Campus
Mississippi A. and M.	April 24, 25	Campus
Millsaps	April 30, May 1, 2	Jackson







CAPTAIN LIPSEY  
Third Base



MANAGER BIGGERS  
Utility

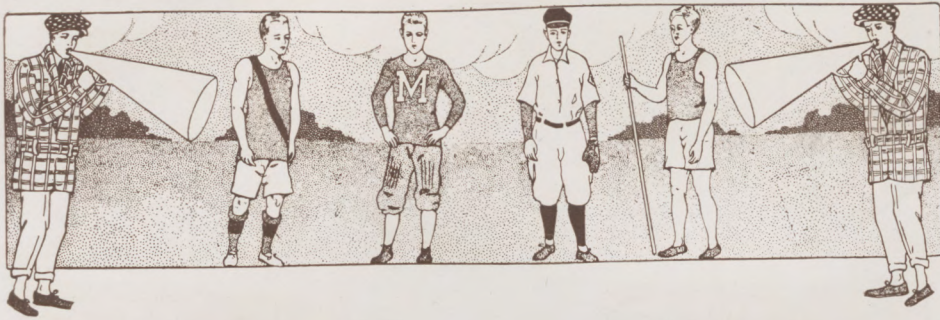


BETHEA, Catch

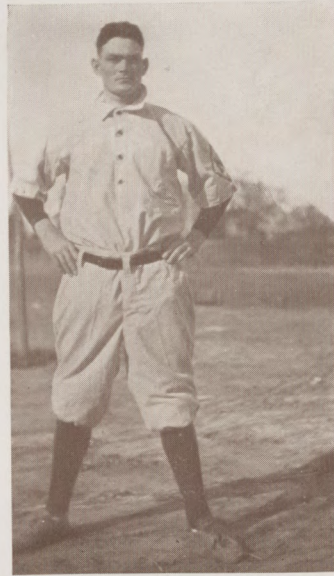


THOMPSON, Catch, Field





TURNER, Field



BROOKS, Pitch, Field



LANGSTON, Pitch



HATTOX, Pitch







CUPIT, Short-stop



JAMISON, First Base



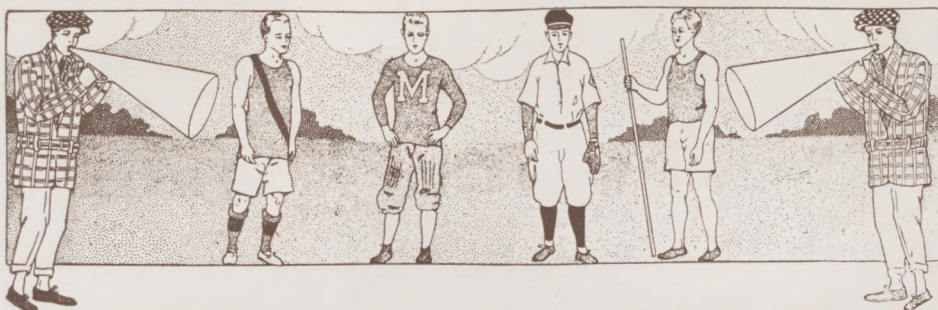
ST. JOHN, Second Base



SMITH, Field







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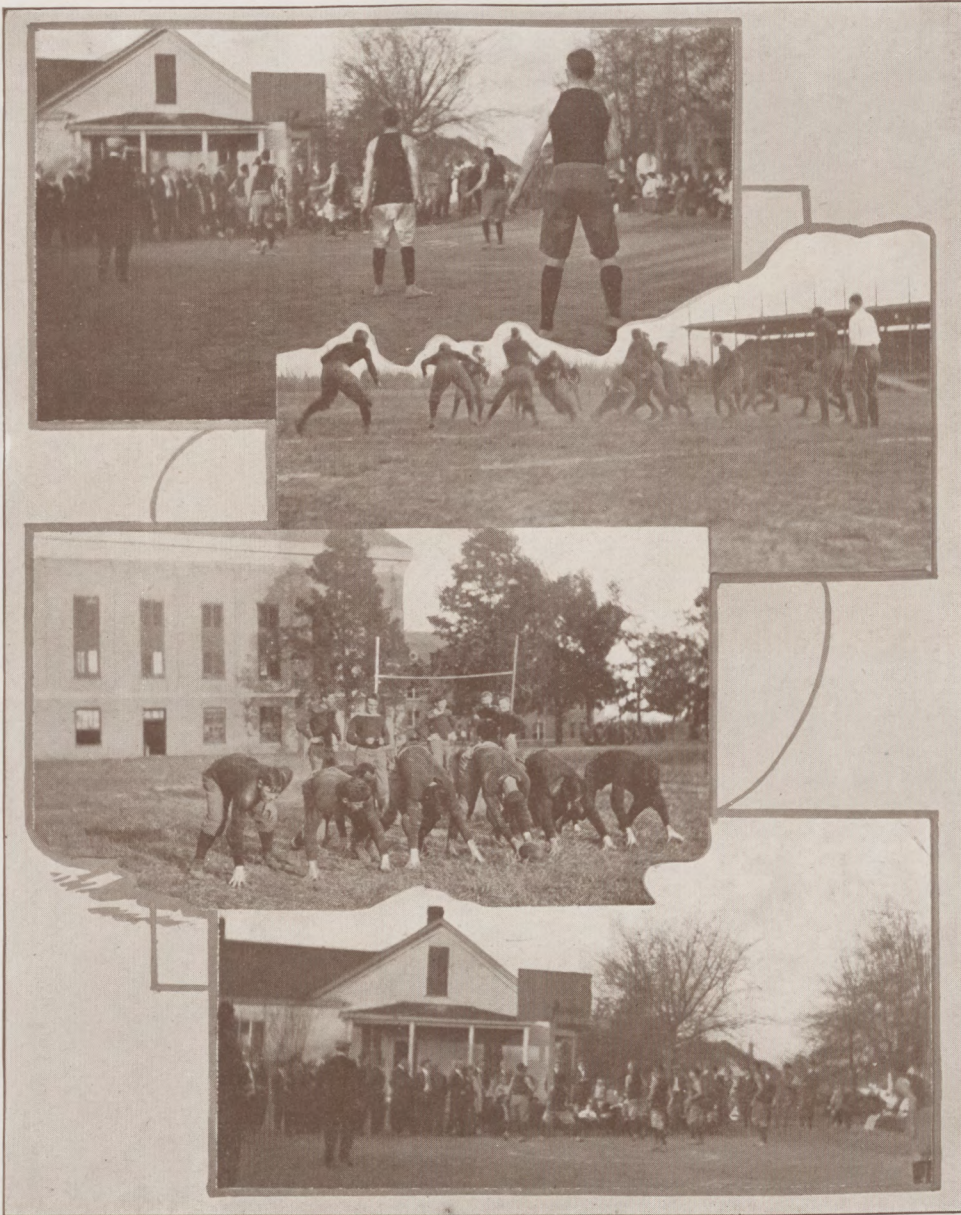
### Oh, Little 'Stute

Oh little 'Stute, why leave the heart,  
That always beat for thee?  
I never thought that we could part,  
But woe has come to me.  
Thy heart, I fear, hath gone astray,  
Oh, who had ever thought  
That thou couldst take so much away,  
And leave me thus with nought.

J. B. L.











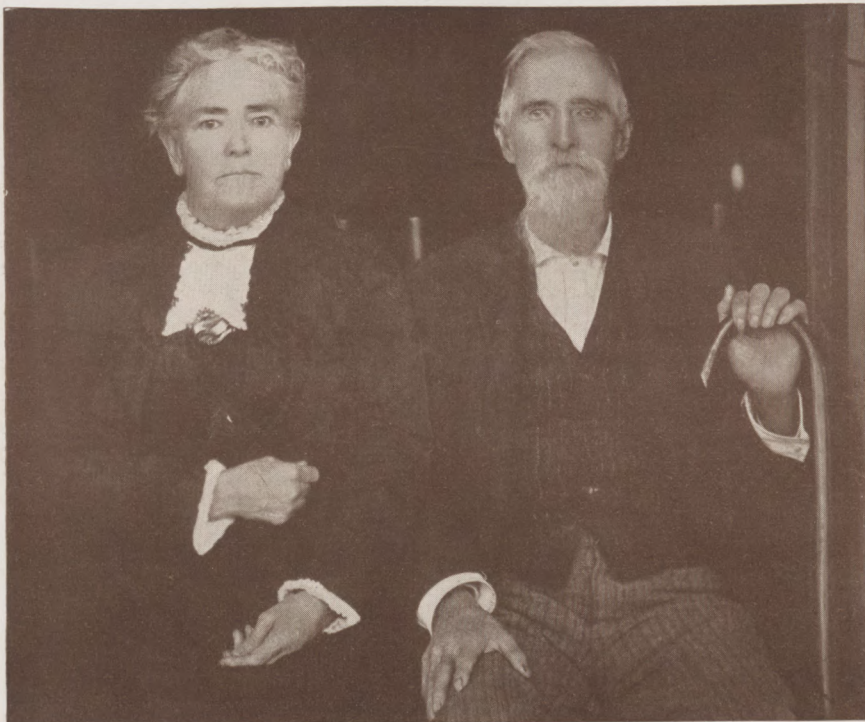
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## De-Guerre-o-Types

"Sergeant! Call the company," barked the captain, who wore epaulets of white and gold and gripped in his hand a shiny sword.

"Rifles, fall in!" called the sergeant. The sergeant wore gold lace too but on his sleeves. He carried neither rifle, as did the "dusties," nor a sword, as did the commissioned officers, since he needed both hands free to call, "Hep...hep...hep, right, hep." This was necessary because the drummer-boy was no good. I know, for I was the drummer-boy.

The Rifles fell in—a little more readily today than usual. Each man was on a high dike and each rifle was as bright as kerosene and emory could make it. For this was dress parade. For the major's inspection? Nope, guess again. To be reviewed by the governor? Nuh-ugh. Why, man, to have their pictures taken! So—

"Right shoulder, *hms!*" remarked he of the epaulets, and then, "Right for'd, fours right, *hnh!*" This transmutation of "arms" to "hms" and "march" to "hnh" is a matter of pride to army officers and is carefully copied by those of the militia and college commands. All of this meant a hike to the 'Stute. There the picture was to be made.

If you search through a stack of musty, dusty catalogs of a decade ago you will







find the picture we made that day: The first row—no, rank, for I must be technical—was composed of the gallant leader of our band and his trusty lieutenants, each flanked by a sponsor or a maid-of-honor who toyed lightly with the cold blade of her consort's weapon. The second rank, which is the first platoon, kneels; the third rank and second platoon stands. Command: Ready. Eyes: On camera.

The last rank of all consists of two corporals supporting two flags which cross, and behind them, where the stars and stripes blend with the stars and bars, stands he whose hand unites the bunting of the one with the silk of the other. In *his* eye other pictures rise:

This silken banner—It was a brave day when the Mississippi College Rifles with uncovered heads received from the ladies of the town of Clinton a flag—a flag with stars bright and tassels gilt. And *he* rode at the head of the marching column and was the first to salute its silken flutters with naked steel. He knew whose party dress formed the blue, whose voluminous petticoat changed color for the red. Those maidens gay—

That jagged hole—The Wilderness; a maze of smoke; a ragged column marching to the tempo of the cannon's roar; a whiz, a thump, a blinding flash, a crash that sickened! And when he lifted the colors and the color-bearer from the ground a fragrant of the shell had pierced the heart of each.

That stain of black that mars the beauty of the Southern Cross—Gone are the shock of battle and the joy of combat. Instead are the groans of the wounded and the stench of flowing blood. A comrade dying; a chance to save him; he is wrapped in the folds of the tattered flag and hurried to the field hospital. Too late! When the surgeons got to him his gore had dyed the crimson a deeper hue and stamped thereon a memorial to his valor. That spot of black—

And there he stands, the leader of that wartime band, Captain Lewis, his hand uniting the silk of the stars and bars with the bunting of the stars and stripes.













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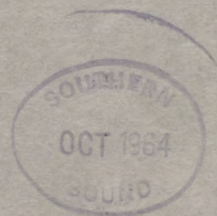
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